Hartford County
Medical Association
Centennial
1792 1892

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GEORGE SUMNER.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

OF THE

HARTFORD COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

SEPTEMBER 26TH, 1892.

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1792. 1892.

CENTENNIAL

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

OF THE

HARTFORD COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

UNITY HALL, HARTFORD, CONN., SEPT. 26, 1892

ORDER OF EXERCISES

℞

Music

OPENING ADDRESS . . W. A. M. WAINWRIGHT, A. M., M. D.

HISTORICAL SKETCH . . . JOSEPH E. ROOT, B. S., M. D.

Music

ADDRESS . . . . . Mayor WILLIAM WALDO HYDE.

POEM . . . . . NATHAN MAYER, M. D.

Music

ADDRESS . . . . . Rev. GEO. WILLIAMSON SMITH, D. D.

ADDRESS . . . . . HENRY C. ROBINSON, LL. D.

ADDRESS . . . . . CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

Music

aa. q. s.

M. Sig.—To be taken in one dose every one hundred years.

J. G. Percival

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PURSUANT to an action taken at the spring meeting, and in accordance with details carried out by the duly authorized centennial committee, the members of the Hartford County Medical Association, and invited friends and guests, assembled at Unity Hall, Hartford, Connecticut, Sept. 26, at 11 A. M., to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the association, which, falling upon Sunday, the 25th inst., was observed the 26th. The stage was handsomely decorated with plants and flowers, and upon the platform were seated eminent citizens and professional men.

After an overture by the orchestra, which interspersed the exercises with music, the president, Dr. W. A. M. Wainwright, delivered the opening address as follows:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Members of the Hartford County Medical Association.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: — A hundred years in the world's history is perhaps as a single pebble upon the beach: but to us, who move and play our parts upon the stage of life, it is a long and momentous lapse of time — more than the natural span of human life; and if some solitary traveler does journey on toward the hundredth milestone, his path is hard and toilsome, and "his strength is but labor and sorrow." It is a solemn thought that, as one can almost say, there is no human being, or so far as we know any living creature, alive to-day who drew breath at the beginning of the epoch we are here to commemorate. So it seems to me that it affords matter for serious reflection, for those of us who meet here, to look back into the century just ended, and to take the first step into the century just begun.

Looking backward calls to mind the lines found on an ancient clock: —

> "I'm old and worn, as my face appears,
> For I've walked on time for a hundred years.
> Many have fallen since my race begun,
> Many will fall ere my race I've run.
> I've buried the world, with its hopes and fears,
> In my long, long march of a hundred years."

What the coming century will bring forth, of course no tongue can tell, nor how those celebrating the two hundredth anniversary of our association will look upon our efforts of to-day. We ought, however, I think, to consider ourselves fortunate that we live in the age of our country's centennials. It is no light matter to have been privileged to join in celebrating the wonderful development of our nation; the marvel-

ous discoveries of science; the innumerable improvements in all the ways and walks of life which the last century has brought forth, and of which we, in this year of grace, are reaping the benefits.

Looking back into the past, it seems a blessed thing to have been born and to live in the nineteenth century. Life is a very different thing to-day from what it was a hundred—nay, fifty years ago. It almost takes one's breath away to stop and think of the immense strides that have been taken since our century began, in the advancement of all things that go to make up the civilization of to-day. Only to begin to enumerate the most important of them would take much more time than has been allotted to me.

To the lasting honor of the medical profession, it can be said with the utmost truth, that in no branch of any art or science has the advancement been greater than in our own; and to no one class of men is the world more indebted to-day than it is to noble and honored members of our craft. To name them all would be to fill a volume; but to prove that the pride which is in us is not false in character, I have but to mention the names of Bichat, Broussais, Laennec, Louis, Trousseau, Hunter, Sydenham, Cullen, Jenner, Bright, Cooper, Skoda, Rokitansky, Virchow, Pasteur, Koch, Rush, Warren, Mitchell, Bard, Physick, Hosack, Dewees, Sims, Nathan Smith, Mott, Van Buren, Gross, McDowell, Kimball, Atlee, Knight, Wells, Simpson; and a name which is almost unheard, if not entirely unknown to most of us, but one which ought to go down to posterity with the rest—Dr. Carl Koller, of New York, who, when a medical student in Vienna, discovered the anæsthetic properties of cocaine.

When it is taken into consideration that whatever has been done in our ranks during the last century has been done for the good of the human race, to relieve its sufferings, to give it life and health and strength, and under God to increase the number of its days, we may, I think, be pardoned for the honest pride we have in meeting here to celebrate the end of

our first hundred years' work, and to do honor to those of us who have passed on before.

It is not only "the evil that men do that lives after them:" it is the good that they have done that "makes the whole world kin," that keeps their memories ever green, and that makes us love to talk and think of their noble lives, and their unselfish deeds, which have made life a hundred times more worth living to-day than it was a hundred years ago.

That the Hartford County Medical Association has well played its part in the century's humanitarian work would not be difficult to prove. "By their fruits shall ye know them." I do not intend to encroach upon the province of our historian, but I cannot forbear to mention some of its monuments:—the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, the Retreat for the Insane, the Hartford Hospital, and, connected with it, the Old People's Home. Of course, and for which God be praised, it is to the noble and generous liberality of the ever-ready body of laymen that our county and our city are indebted for the foundation and maintenance of these most noble charities. But the Paul that planted, and the Apollos that watered, were, to our honor be it said, members of the Hartford County Medical Association: Cogswell, Todd, Sylvester Wells, Carrington, Pardon Brownell, Sumner, Woodward, Brigham, Pierson, Gridley, Butler, Fuller, Beresford, Hawley, Hunt, Jackson.

It seems a fitting thing that we should invite our brethren of the other "learned professions"—divinity, law, and literature—to join with us in this celebration. From the beginning, medicine has been bound up more or less intimately with them all; and to-day, while perhaps the pathways separate more than they did in the early days, the respect and regard which medicine holds for them all is still most strong and firm. The connection between the church and medicine has always been a most intimate one. With the ancients, the idea prevailing that all disease was caused by the anger of the gods naturally placed its treatment in the

hands of the priests. During the Middle Ages, physicians were invariably priests, and owing to a canon of the church which forbade a priest to shed human blood, operative surgery was turned over to the barber surgeons. We owe to the church the foundation of hospitals and dispensaries. They had their birth in the monastic system. Every monastery had its "infirmaria," presided over by its "infirmarius." The establishment was not only for the sick; it also furnished a place of refuge for the aged and the blind.

The first hospital in England was founded by Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, in 1080, and all the establishments for the care of the sick remained in the hands of the clergy until after the reformation. In our own early colonial days, the offices of minister and physician were in many instances united in the same individual.

In a thousand ways is medicine indebted to the church, and it is a debt which we are ever ready to acknowledge and do our best to pay. The doctor and the clergyman often meet in the never-ending conflict which the "grim monster Death" is unceasingly waging against our kind. Standing shoulder to shoulder, they strengthen each other; and if a victory is not won, they together make defeat as little cruel as it can be made.

By the law we are often used as well as abused, but the connection between the two professions is a close and cordial one. To tell what the connection is, would be to give a history of the origin and growth of medical jurisprudence and public hygiene; which is not in the province of this address, even if the time would allow.

That we are a prolific race of writers, a glance at the shelves of the great medical library of the surgeon-general's office at Washington, with its 80,000 medical volumes and its 120,000 medical pamphlets, would easily prove; to say nothing of the ever-increasing army of medical periodicals, to all of which we are so constantly and earnestly called upon to subscribe. But it is not only in medical literature that we claim a place. In the realms of general literature and *belles lettres*,

many a brilliant medical star has cast a shining light. St. Luke was a physician. So were John Locke and Oliver Goldsmith, Keats, Akenside, Crabbe, Sir Thomas Browne, John Brown, Erasmus Darwin, Wolcott (Peter Pindar, as he was better known), Sir James Mackintosh. In this country, Draper, Francis, Hosack, Mitchell, Percival, Holmes, Parsons, Weir Mitchell, Hammond, and many other lesser lights.

Our own county held its own in the past. James G. Percival, noted poet and geologist; Dr. Lemuel Hopkins, a poet and political writer of much note in his day; Dr. Elihu H. Smith, who wrote an opera in three acts in 1797, entitled "Edwin and Angelina," and in 1798 a five-act tragedy entitled "Andre"; Dr. Sylvester Wells, Dr. George Sumner.

For the present it is needless for me to say that the poet's mantle has fallen upon strong and able shoulders, and our local reputation will not be allowed to become dim or tarnished.

A more intimate knowledge of French and German authors than I possess would doubtless call to mind many distinguished medical names by which the general literature of their respective tongues has in like manner been enriched. An authority on the subject says, "The number of brilliant writers who have enrolled themselves in the medical fraternity is remarkable. If they derived no benefit from their order, they have at least conferred luster upon it."

"Anything like a complete enumeration of medical men who have made valuable contributions to *belles lettres* would fill a volume."

"If the physicians and surgeons still living who have openly or anonymously written with good effect on subjects not immediately connected with their profession, were placed before the reader, there would be found amongst them many of the most distinguished of their fraternity."

It has been a pleasant duty for us to ask our fellow townspeople to assist us, by their grateful presence, in this celebration. Of the close and intimate relation between doctor and patient, it would not become me at this time to speak, and I

know that to you, my brethren, it is not necessary. If we owe to them and their distress our daily bread, we also owe to their firm and loyal friendship debts which cannot be canceled by any stroke of the pen, or wiped out by any process of which I am aware. They constitute the pleasantest and most grateful burdens of our lives, and we would not pay them if we could.

Although inappropriate as it may seem, I cannot close this address without expressing to you, members of the Hartford County Medical Association, my grateful appreciation of the undeserved honor you have conferred in calling me to this office in this centennial year. I can only say, I thank you, and express the hope that the coming century of the association may be as honorable and upright as the past has been: and that when the second centennial celebration takes place, those looking back on us as we look back upon those of the past will be able to say with grateful hearts of us, as we with truthful lips can say of them, "They have fought the good fight, and have kept the faith."

The historical address was delivered by the clerk, Joseph E. Root, B. S., M. D., as follows:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Hartford County Medical Association:—

The history of this association is the record not only of its acts and deliberations as a body, but of the acts and works of the members who, by day and by night, have toiled to alleviate the sufferings and ailments of their fellow-men, and who have met together once or twice a year for a hundred years to take counsel, relate experiences, advance medical science and exchange fraternal greetings. I find so much suggestive of interest in the records of these meetings that I am at a loss to know how to curtail my remarks to the limited time; but I promise you to be as brief as possible.

It would seem that the physicians of this State, especially those of Litchfield, New London, and New Haven counties, had been active since 1784 in trying to secure from the General Assembly a charter for a society; and, finally, by a systematic and concerted effort from every county, a charter was granted in 1792. It was for this purpose that the physicians and surgeons of Hartford County were first called together.

At a meeting held April 19, 1792, at which Dr. Elihu Tudor was chosen chairman and Dr. Elihu H. Smith clerk, Dr. Lemuel Hopkins laid before the meeting a letter from the Medical Society of New Haven County, desiring the meeting to appoint delegates on their part to unite with delegates from the several counties of the State of Connecticut (at a general convention at Hartford in May next ensuing) in framing a general bill of incorporation of the faculty throughout the State, and to present the same, that it might be passed into an act by the then convened General Assembly, agreeable to their resolve of the October previous. The further record of this meeting is as follows: —

> After a discussion of the object of the present meeting, *Voted*, That the meeting proceed to the choice of delegates, by ballot; *Voted*, That three physicians be chosen to represent this meeting.
>
> The meeting proceeding to a choice, the following gentlemen were declared duly elected: Dr. Elihu Tudor, Dr. Charles Mather, and Dr. Josiah Hart.
>
> *Voted*, That this meeting enter into no discussion on the principles of the intended bill, and that they will give no instructions to their representatives.
>
> Adjourned without date.
>
> Attest, E. H. Smith, *Clerk*.

The General Assembly granted the long-sought-for charter in the May following, and on the 25th day of September, 1792, at 10 o'clock A. M., the day we now celebrate, but which, falling on Sunday, we commemorate to-day, the society was organized.

I quote from the records of the association the following minutes made at this meeting: —

> At a meeting of the physicians and surgeons of Hartford County, agreeable to act of the General Assembly, Dr. Elihu H. Smith being made

clerk, the meeting proceeded to the choice of a moderator by ballot, when Dr. Eliakim Fish was duly elected.

The meeting proceeding to business by general desire, it was begun by the reading of the act of the General Assembly incorporating a medical society.

The act being read — *Resolved*, That the clerk enroll the names of all the gentlemen present. On motion made and seconded — *Voted*, That all persons now present be considered as members of the Medical County Meeting of the County of Hartford. Adjourned till 2 o'clock P. M.

Upon reconvening, this last vote was reconsidered, and it was *Voted*, That the meeting proceed to the election of each member separately; and that no person be elected unless recommended by three of the gentlemen now present. The meeting proceeding to vote, the following gentlemen were chosen, viz.: —

Howard Alden,	John Hart.	Mark Newell,
John Bestor,	Josiah Hart,	George Olcott,
Eliphalet Beach,	Asa Hillyer,	Caleb Perkins,
Mason Fitch Cogswell,	Josiah Holt,	John Potter,
Asaph Coleman,	Lemuel Hopkins,	Josiah Root,
Solomon Everest,	John Indicott,	John Skinner,
Eliakim Fish,	Jason Jerome,	Elihu Hubbard Smith,
Samuel Flagg,	Joseph Jewett,	Adna Stanley,
Samuel Flagg, Jr.,	Charles Mather,	Eli Todd,
Amos Granger,	Charles Mather, Jr.,	Edward Tudor,
George Griswold,	Titus Merriman,	Elihu Tudor,
Joseph Hale,	Dwell Morgan,	Theodore Wadsworth,
Timothy Hall,	Abner Moseley,	Sylvester Wells,
	Christopher Wolcott.	

A resolution was passed that no person *now* present should claim a right to membership in consequence of his being named in the Act of the General Assembly incorporating a medical society.

On a declaration by the clerk of the names of the persons now elected, it appeared that one of the gentlemen here present was not elected, viz.: Isaiah Chapman, Jr. No person being particularly acquainted with him, and he lying under the disadvantage of a very great impediment in his speech, the meeting proceeded to appoint a committee to confer with him, when Doctors Hopkins, Cogswell, John Hart, Todd, Bestor, and Everest were appointed.

The report of this committee being favorable to Dr. Chapman, and they agreeing to recommend him, *Voted*, unanimously, that Dr. Isaiah Chapman, Jr., be admitted a member of this meeting.

Officers and delegates were now chosen, as follows: Eliakim Fish, chairman; Elihu H. Smith, clerk; and Drs. Eliakim Fish, Lemuel Hopkins, Elihu Tudor, Josiah Hart, and Dr. Samuel Flagg were chosen as delegates. Dr. John Indicott was elected treasurer.

After the adoption of certain rules for the guidance of the officers, the meeting adjourned to the second Friday of May, 1793.

At this meeting a measure was adopted "respecting the foundation of a county medical library."

Mason F. Cogswell.

There was evidently an urgent desire for more medical reading than was within the reach of most members, and the matter was resumed at several succeeding meetings, but was never carried fully into effect, so far as the county was concerned.

Dr. Mason Fitch Cogswell, whose name adorns the record books of this society, was appointed to deliver an oration at the next meeting, and he was also chosen clerk to succeed Dr. E. H. Smith, who removed to New York, where he engaged somewhat in literary pursuits as well as in professional, having written an opera and a drama. In 1796 Dr. Smith was appointed physician to the New York Hospital, but fell a victim to the yellow fever in 1798, at the age of 27, in the epidemic of that year.

Two meetings were held annually. The officers and fellows were elected at the fall meeting till 1822, when it was changed to the spring, "the first Wednesday after election." A tax of three shillings was laid upon the members till about 1800.

It may be of interest, in passing, to say a few words about the man who was appointed to deliver the first "oration," as it was called, before the society, especially as his name is one of the most prominent in the early history of the society.

Dr. Mason Fitch Cogswell was born at Canterbury, Sept. 17, 1761, and graduated from Yale College in 1780, "the youngest scholar, but the most distinguished of his class." He studied medicine with his brother, and was associated with him in Stamford and afterwards in New York. In 1789 he settled in Hartford, where, with his previous nine years of valuable experience, he at once took the highest rank among his professional brethren and in the community. He married here and had five children, who were his great delight, but "his daughter Alice was, during her infancy, deprived of her faculties of speech and hearing." The interest which was excited in the mind of her father by the privations of this mute child caused him to look abroad for the best mode of giving her

instruction. It caused him also to make inquiries respecting the number of deaf mutes in the State, and the results were a surprise to every one in the large number found for whose education no provision had been made, there being then in this country no means or knowledge of instructing them.

At length he accidentally met with the work of the distinguished Frenchman, Abbé Sicard, on this subject; and being convinced that the plan there suggested was the best that could be adopted, he appealed to his friends to aid him in the introduction of that system of instruction into this country. The appeal was successful. A gentleman peculiarly fitted for the undertaking, Thomas Gallaudet, visited France, acquired the needful information, and returned to help found that noble monument of individual enterprise, the pioneer of its kind in this country — the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb.

Dr. Cogswell was treasurer of the State society for four years, and in 1807 was vice-president, an office which he held for five years, and was then chosen president of the society for ten consecutive years, which shows the regard and esteem in which he was held by his brethren.

He was an early advocate and warm supporter of the Retreat for the Insane, and when the Hopkins association was organized he was first chosen to preside over its deliberations.

"As a surgeon, he immediately reached the most elevated rank. All the great operations were performed by him, and among others, that of tying the carotid artery when it had been attempted by no other surgeon in America.

"His operations were performed with inimitable dexterity, with a coolness that nothing could disturb, and consequently with a success equal to his reputation."

Of his eminence, charity, buoyancy of spirits, and hospitality, his biographers have much to say. He died in 1833, at the age of 74.

It would seem that the present day and generation has not been the only one in which quackery and charlatanry in the name of the profession had full play; for we find this

society taking cognizance of it as early as September, 1798. And at the spring meeting of 1799, held at Major John Ripley's inn, the records state that, "Whereas, The members of the Hartford County Medical Society view with serious concern and anxious solicitude the present situation of the Connecticut Medical Society, their utter inability to produce those numerous benefits to the public which might reasonably be expected of them by reason of the many and important defects in their charter, their want of legal power to impede the progress of empiricism in the State," etc., a memorial was presented to the State society to enlist it and the other county societies in an effort to get a law from the General Assembly "requiring all persons engaged in the practice of physic and surgery to get a certificate of license from the President of the Connecticut Medical Society, countersigned by a majority of the examining committee, and prohibiting all persons whomsoever who shall after a stated time enter into the practice of physic and surgery in this State the recovering of any compensation by law, for any business he or they may perform in the practice of physic or chirurgery."

Many other resolutions were passed at this meeting bearing on the same subject, and endeavoring to have but one general committee for the examining of candidates.

Other county societies joined in these memorials, and at very frequent intervals, for the next ninety-five years, and we still have to-day a petition on its way to the General Assembly. It is sincerely to be hoped that ere another century has passed the laws of our good State will at least demand as much from those in whose hands human lives, health, and welfare are intrusted, as it does of those who compound our medicines, patrol our streets, carry our baggage, pick up our rags, remove our garbage and swill, or even black our boots. *All these must* have a *license;* but the most ignorant quack and impostor can call himself a "doctor," hang out his sign, and practice without question upon the fears and incredulities of his patients, fleece them of their money and perhaps their health, only to seek

new fields and victims elsewhere within the safe borders of our State, whose courts will sustain the collection of his bills.

The favorite places of meeting were Major John Ripley's inn, now the United States hotel; the Eagle tavern; Captain Bennett's coffee-house (City hotel); the inn of Major Eleazer Porter; the Natural History Society rooms, and finally at the Hartford hospital in 1861, where they have been held until the present year.

The subjects discussed and cases related at the meetings indicate something of the diseases most prevalent, and of the manner of treating them. But there was one means of cure which, from all sources, seems to have been very general, if not universal, in the early part of the present century and up to about 1835, but from thence on it began to decline. I refer to venesection, or bleeding. But even some time before the decline of this popular remedy, men took very extreme views for and against it, which were shared by the public as well.

Among the very positive men who thoroughly believed in the antiphlogistic treatment (bleeding, calomel, and antimony), and who practiced the former with no unsparing hand, was Dr. Leonard Bacon, a native of Stoughton, Mass., and a former practitioner of Windham, who was admitted to this society in 1803. Dr. Sumner says of him :—

"He was a thorough Puritan, whose views were not attenuated by the fashions of the day and whose prejudices were not softened by his intercourse with others. He was greatly distressed when, for the improvement of sacred music, it was proposed to purchase an organ for the Center Church.

"At a meeting of this society while the spotted fever (cerebro-spinal meningitis) was the great subject of interest, and the comparative merits of different modes of treating it were the subject of discussion, Dr. Bacon advocated with confidence the practice he had uniformly pursued, and by way of exemplification he referred to a patient in West Hartford whom he had visited two days before, presenting a severe case of spotted fever. He used the lancet and prescribed calomel;

the next day his patient was better, but the same remedies were repeated with beneficial results, 'and this afternoon,' said the doctor, 'I expect to find him out of all danger.' Soon after a rap at the door announced a messenger, who came to say that Dr. Bacon need not go to West Hartford, as his patient was dead.

Dr. Sumner, in his reminiscences of physicians in Hartford in 1820, says of Dr. Bacon, that he was always considered by his friends, and I think justly, a strong-minded, sharp-witted man; but his intellectual powers were not highly cultivated, nor was his wit entirely free from coarseness. He was fond of a joke. He met the Rev. Dr. Strong one morning at the market, and for the sake of sport gravely inquired why people called a baked hog's head the "minister's face." "For the same reason," replied the minister, "that they call the other end Bacon." The laugh of the bystanders, it is said, was not in our doctor's favor. He died in 1839, aged 73.

In looking about this county of Hartford for some memorial or tangible evidence of the works of men not here now who have labored in this association to ameliorate the ills and infirmities of human life, we find such noble institutions as the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, the Retreat for the Insane, the Hartford Hospital, the Old People's Home, etc. I have already referred to Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, who established the first named of these institutions, and now I come to Dr. Eli Todd; to whom more than to any one else we are indebted for the Retreat for the Insane in this city, the second or third one established in this country.

Dr. Cogswell had obtained some statistics through the General Association of Ministers in 1814 concerning the number of insane in the State and how they were supported. This was not very satisfactory, as only 146 were reported "as in different degrees deprived of reason."

The matter rested until the spring meeting (April 10) of 1821 of our association, when the matter was discussed and a resolution passed "that delegates of this county be re-

quested to call the attention of the General Convention to the subject of an insane hospital."

At that convention, held in the May following, a committee, consisting of Drs. Thomas Minor, Eli Todd, Samuel B. Woodward, William Tully, and George Sumner were appointed a committee on the subject of a lunatic asylum, with directions to report at an adjourned meeting.

This committee obtained information which "enabled them to pronounce with confidence that more than a thousand subjects of mental derangement are at this time scattered over the State."

A petition was presented to the General Assembly, the next year, praying "that an asylum or retreat might be provided, to mitigate their sufferings and restore them to reason," and in May, 1822, a charter was granted to the president and directors of the Retreat for the Insane.

In order to interest the entire profession of the State, as well as the people, the work was pushed by the Connecticut Medical Society, and to it belongs the credit of carrying forward and establishing the Retreat. Subscriptions were started in nearly all the towns, and "less than $400 was collected in a few towns in other New England States."

Among the subscriptions was one of "$30 payable in medicine," another for "one gross New London bilious pills, market price $30," and two lottery tickets of the value of $5 each; one of them became a blank and the other a prize, the "net product" being $17. One dozen of Noah Webster's spelling books were also donated. The total amount of subscriptions was declared to be not far from $14,000. The Connecticut Medical Society appropriated $600, and the State granted $5,000 upon certain conditions; and in addition to the above sums the inhabitants of Hartford offered about $4,000 "provided the institution should be established in that town." The incorporators showed their wisdom in placing the Retreat in this city, from which its fame has gone abroad. It was opened for the reception of patients April 1, 1824, and

"then and there publicly consecrated to the blessing of Almighty God."

As though by general acclamation, Dr. Eli Todd was chosen its first superintendent and voted a salary, to begin with, of $600 per year, which was later increased to $1,000, on condition of his "performing the duties of superintendent and resident physician." "Dr. Todd was a remarkable man," says his biographer; "carefully instructed in his youth, he graduated from Yale College in 1787, distinguished for his literary and scientific attainments." He practiced in Farmington for about thirty years, coming here at the age of 50, and bearing a well-earned reputation of eminence as a learned and skillful physician. This reputation he increased, and in his capacity of superintendent of the Retreat he became an authority upon mental disorders, and his fame and that of the Retreat soon spread through the country, for we must remember that this was one of the pioneers of its kind. He died in 1833, at the age of 64.

SUMNER AND WELLS, 1820.

It was about this time that the decadence of what we should now call the stern practice of bleeding, calomel, etc., began. The advocates of the opposing practice were very bitter in their views. Dr. Sumner, in his reminiscences of the physicians in Hartford in 1820, says that "when I first came to this place, one of the first questions asked, and it was a common question, 'Are you a *bleeder* or are you a *stimulator?*' I claimed the privilege of both." It was at that time that typhus fever was raging here, and two very distinct theories prevailed regarding its treatment. One was that of bleeding, and the other that of stimulating. "The public took the matter up," says Dr. Sumner, "and every man felt himself competent to decide whether his neighbors were treated properly or not; and if the physician pursued the wrong practice, and the case terminated fatally, he was pronounced guilty of homicide. An idea prevailed on the one hand that bleeding was always necessary, and on the other hand that it was always wrong.

The same judgment was extended to the opposite practice. Some held that in fevers it was always necessary to give stimulants, and if the patient died it was in consequence of his not taking brandy earlier and in sufficient quantities. Many, alarmed at the fatality of the disease, began to take brandy in larger doses as a preventive, and it was confidently affirmed that some died of mere intoxication."

Dr. Sylvester Wells, who began practice here in 1806, was one of the vigorous stimulators, and during the epidemic of spotted fever (cerebro-spinal meningitis), pursued it without great success. Two or three daughters of Dr. Patten died, and four members of another family followed each other to the grave in rapid succession. With him, it must have been a season of severe trial; his friends dropping around him, his rivals watching the results of his practice, and his opponents condemning it in no measured terms. "As a specimen of the annoyances to which he was subjected, I may mention," says Dr. Sumner, "the case of Bondino, an old French refugee who had come from St. Domingo to spend his life and his money, and had no other business than to retail the gossip of the town. Coming into the barber shop one morning, when it was full of customers, his first salutation was, 'They say Dr. Wells has raised hell with the Dodds.' In the same place, a few days later, the doctor and the Frenchman met. 'Doctor Wells,' inquired the latter, with great apparent simplicity, 'what is the reason so many Democrats die of this disease? the Federalists do not appear to have it.' 'I suppose,' said the doctor, 'it is a disease of the brain, and that the Federalists have not got any brains.' The Frenchman was entirely satisfied, and perhaps the doctor was equally so."

Dr. Wells, who lived at the head of Wells Street, was a man of radical views upon political and religious subjects as well as medical. Jeffersonian in politics, he helped form the aristocratic wing of the Democratic party. While the Hartford convention (Federalists) was in session, he caused the bells to be tolled, and employed an old soldier to march with muffled

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drum through the street. This brought upon him some angry remarks and some political squibs, to which he appeared as indifferent as if they had been applied to an entire stranger. "I have no access to the papers of that day," says Dr. Sumner, "but remember imperfectly,

> "'Toll the bells, toll the bells for Dr. Wells;
> It's *nothing strange* for Dr. Wells
> To *cause* the tolling of the bells.'"

I think there is an impression, whether well grounded or not, that the medical profession are not especially interested in "temperance reforms"; and as we all know the history of the social customs of fifty and seventy-five years ago, it may not be uninteresting to quote from the records of this society the action taken from time to time concerning the matter of intemperance.

Perhaps it was from the condition of things of which Dr. Sumner speaks in his reminiscences that this association took a decided stand against the excessive use of ardent spirits. He says: "When young, I was frequently in the habit of spending the morning with Dr. Cogswell. We might traverse the city from morning till dinner-time, visit a dozen patients, and always, if among what is called the better class, we were invited to drink, and if the invitation was declined we were urged to try the brandy and wine on account of their peculiar excellence. If at the tavern (and Dr. Cogswell had many surgical cases at the public houses), we were sure to find the iron hot, the flip ready, and an invitation to taste. It is no wonder that physicians exposed to these daily temptations frequently impaired their health, lost their character, and died of premature old age."

We may perhaps "infer something" from the records of the meeting held at Major John Ripley's inn, April 24, 1798, which reads as follows: "No particular business being brought forward, the day was passed in jovial festivity, and the meeting adjourned at the usual hour, *sine die*, the members having pre-

viously paid their respective bills, as they had resolved not to lay any regular tax on that meeting."

At a meeting held at "Bennett's City Hotel," April, 1827, it was voted that "we show our respect for the memory of Drs. Hopkins, Jepson, Morrison, and Fish, by visiting their graves in an adjoining graveyard." Pursuant to this vote, the society formed a procession and visited the graves of Hopkins and Fish, but did not find those of the other named physicians.

There is an interesting history connected with the grave of Dr. Norman Morrison, which can be found now where his remains were laid April 9, 1761, at the north-east corner of the German Lutheran stone church, on Market Street, between Temple and Talcott.

It seems that Dr. Morrison's son Allan died of smallpox, and the authorities made objections to his being buried in the public cemetery. At this the doctor took offense, and declared "that Allan should be buried in his orchard, and that when he died he would be buried beside him;" and it appears that in due time his declarations were carried out, and a "lien" was placed upon the land which holds good to this day, preserving the graves and tablets thereon. The doctor was a man of large means in his day, and established the first drug store, as apart from a physician's office, in the county, and probably in the State. The site of this drug store is said to have been near the corner of Temple Street, on Main Street.

After visiting the graveyard, which was the one in the rear of the old Center Church, the following resolution was passed, on motion of Dr. Brown, viz.: "*Resolved*, That each member of this society be requested to make report at the next meeting, of the number of those who shall die during the next year from the effects of intemperance, and also the number of those diseased from the same cause." It was then further resolved, on motion of Dr. S. B. Woodward, "That in all future meetings of the society we dispense with the use of ardent spirits." And later, at the same meeting, on motion of Dr. Todd, it was "*Resolved*, That this meeting approve of the

establishment of an asylum, for the reception and care of intemperate persons proposed by the medical societies of the State, and that the delegates from this county be requested to use their exertions in its behalf at the ensuing convention."

It would seem that this subject was of much interest, for three years later, April, 1830, the records state that "Sundry resolutions respecting the habitual use of ardent spirits were presented and referred to a committee for report." This committee later reported "that it is inexpedient to adopt them, as the society have heretofore expressed their decided opinion against the daily use of ardent spirits, and that it is inexpedient to make any record of these resolutions."

I know it will be of interest to speak briefly, in passing, of some of the men who have stood out prominently among the 486 members who have composed this society since its organization one hundred years ago to-day.

Dr. George Sumner, of Hartford, may be mentioned as one of the leading men. Graduating from Yale College in 1813, and in medicine from the University of Pennsylvania, he came here in 1819. He was eminently an intellectual man, well educated, fond of reading, kind-hearted, careful never to give offense, and especially peace-loving. Dr. Russell says of him, "He was the neatest, the most ready, the best prescriber that I ever knew." His knowledge of chemistry and *materia medica* was very extensive and thorough. He was professor of botany at Trinity College for twenty years, and the author of a valuable work upon that subject. He was one of the founders of the Retreat, and very active in the welfare of this association. He was not an eminent surgeon; but as a physician, in the full sense of the term, from all that I can learn of him from his own writings and from what has been written of him, as well as from the two or three members now living who knew him, he must have been the most eminent of the prominent physicians whose names adorn the records of this association, for whose welfare and the dissemination of brotherly love and useful knowledge he labored constantly and successfully. At

the death of Dr. Todd he was unanimously elected superintendent of the Retreat, but he declined the offer, though he remained a director and visitor.

In April, 1833, also in 1837, there was much interest shown in the insane poor, and a resolution was passed "that the fellows of this county be instructed to lay the subject of the condition of the insane paupers before the next general medical convention and take such measures upon the subject as they shall consider most expedient."

William H. Rockwell, afterwards superintendent of the asylum for insane at Brattleboro, Vermont, read a dissertation on "The History of Insanity," April, 1835.

In 1840 the society began the collection of books and specimens of morbid anatomy for the society's museum, and in 1848 a vote was taken that the taxes for the expenses of attendance of the fellows at the annual meeting go towards the purchase of books, and also to act in co-operation with the other medical societies.

In 1842, the subject of "animal magnetism" was of much interest and occupied the same attention that hypnotism has of late; and as near as I can learn it was the same thing. At a meeting in April, 1842, at the Eagle tavern, a resolution was passed that Messrs. Bonneville and Haughton, lecturers on animal magnetism, be requested to appear before the society with their boy; and Drs. Ellsworth and Hunt were appointed a committee to wait on them, who reported that it was not convenient for Messrs. Bonneville and Haughton to appear at that time, but that within an hour notice would be sent when they would wait upon the society. Word was afterward received that Mr. Bonneville was much exhausted in his attempts to magnetize a person at the City hotel, and would not be able to present himself.

In 1849 a discussion arose upon the merits of the custom of "physicians bestowing their services upon clergymen gratuitously." It was finally resolved that "it is not deemed disreputable by this society for a physician to render a bill for pro-

fessional services to a clergyman and to collect the same."

Messrs. Kellogg & Comstock, now Kellogg & Bulkeley, lithographers, of this city, presented a copy of anatomical plates issued by them, and a resolution was passed indorsing them. The Comstock of the above firm was Dr. J. S. Comstock, physician, author, a member of this society and a resident of Hartford. Though not then in practice, he had been in previous years, but was then an author of school-books, etc. He was a surgeon in the war of 1812.

In 1849 delegates were first appointed to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association, held in Boston.

In 1850 it was proposed to amend the charter so that the president and fellows should receive $1, instead of $2, for attendance, and 6 cents, instead of 12½ cents, per mile for travel.

Up to 1856 it had been the custom to raise by collection or assessments upon the members present the amount required for the expenses of the clerk. And at this time, April, 1856, a resolution was passed making the assessment upon all alike, whether in attendance or not.

In 1856 a resolution was adopted praying that the number of the insane and of those deaf and dumb be ascertained by the commissioner employed to ascertain the number of idiots in the State. At the next meeting it was reported that the number of imbeciles and idiots in the State was 1,200.

At the meeting of 1858, Dr. Crary remarked upon the prevalence of smallpox and argued the efficiency of vaccination. He remarked that the type of diseases had much changed since he began practice, and that bleeding was not so often required in this locality nor throughout the country.

The public announcement of the discovery of anæsthesia by Dr. Horace Wells in 1844-45 was hailed by the members of the profession here, in common with their brethren all over the civilized world, with delight. This important auxiliary in surgery came into general use between 1850 and 1860. The first record bearing on the subject which the society has is in

1859. The reason for action at that time was the fact that Drs. Morton and Jackson, of Boston, the former of whom had received from Dr. Wells the facts of his experiments, were trying to steal from him the honor and emoluments pertaining to the discovery. It was to enforce and secure to the doctor his just claims that our society took action upon this subject in a record as follows :—

"It is now proved beyond a reasonable doubt that the late Dr. Horace Wells, of Hartford, is entitled to the distinguished honor of having demonstrated on the 11th day of December, 1844, the great fact that the human system may be rendered insensible during the inhalation of nitrous oxide gas (page 109, Records, volume 3) ; and *whereas*, he at once made known the discovery to the medical and dental profession in Hartford, and continued to perform operations himself and assist others in performing them, while his patients were under the influence of this substance, until his death in 1848 ; and *whereas*, it is also proved that he used, to some extent, the vapor of sulphuric ether for the same purpose as early as the winter of 1844-45 ; and *whereas*, during the same winter and a short time after his discovery he visited the cities of Boston and New York, and made known to several of the most distinguished members of the medical profession in those cities the use of both these agents, thereby exhibiting the most commendable desire to make known to the world the knowledge of his discovery ; and *whereas*, these facts are proved to have occurred nearly two years prior to the claim of discovery by any other person or persons, therefore,

"*Resolved*, That in the opinion of this society there can no longer exist any reasonable doubt that to Dr. Wells *alone* belongs the honor of having discovered and demonstrated the great principle of modern Anæsthesia."

We have with us this day three representatives of our profession, Drs. David Crary, P. W. Ellsworth, and G. W. Russell, who are the only living witnesses of the early operations under an anæsthetic first made known by Dr. Horace Wells.

In 1860 malaria or intermittent fever was first discussed and the cure of consumption by whisky advocated.

In April, 1861, it was unanimously resolved "that the members of the Hartford County Medical Society hereby offer

their professional services gratuitously to those families represented in the present army of volunteers."

I give here the names of surgeons who were or now are members of this society and who served in the war of the Rebellion from 1860 to 1865: Drs. George W. Avery, William R. Brownell, H. Clinton Bunce, George Clary, Benjamin N. Comings, Jonathan S. Curtis, Pinckney W. Ellsworth, Robert E. Ensign, Charles R. Hart, George A. Hurlburt, George C. Jarvis, Levi Jewett, John B. Lewis, William H. Mather, Nathan Mayer, Matthew T. Newton, John O'Flaherty, Levi S. Pease, Samuel W. Skinner, Henry P. Stearns, Sabin Stocking, Melancthon Storrs, Abner S. Warner.

The prevailing epidemic of diphtheria was discussed in 1862 by the society, and scarlatina, which was prevalent and was complicated with diphtheria, was also the subject of discussion.

In 1863, malarial and intermittent fevers were still vigorously discussed, and in 1864 Dr. Holmes remarked upon the "exaggerated reports regarding the number of cases of smallpox in the city. In his opinion there were not more than forty cases." Its treatment by vaccination, etc., was discussed.

Inebriety again received the attention of the society in 1872, and a State asylum was advocated for the care and treatment of inebriates.

In 1790, the common charge for a visit was "two and sixpence." Before the close of the century this charge was raised to fifty cents. In 1813 it was seventy-five cents, at which mark it stood for thirty-five years. In 1843 the charge of $1 became the rule of our profession in Hartford, though the fees for surgical operations and for visiting patients in the country had not changed for fifty years. The price in Hartford was raised in 1860 to $1.50 per visit, and in 1865 to $2.

One of the prominent men of the society was Dr. Silas Fuller, who succeeded Dr. Eli Todd as superintendent of the Retreat. He came to Hartford about 1833, from Columbia, where he had been in practice for many years, and gained a

high reputation as a surgeon. He was large and portly and very commanding in appearance. A great reader, and especially well posted on ancient history, his love for books was such that it is said that when called to neighboring towns if he found an interesting book he would finish reading it before he returned home. He died in 1847.

Amariah Brigham came to Hartford from Greenfield in 1841 with an enviable reputation as an intelligent, studious man of excellent character, well informed in his profession. Of all the medical men who have lived in this place it is doubtful if any of them was asked to locate here by so numerous and respectable a body of people as that which invited him. The city specially needed a surgeon, and sought it in him. Dr. Russell, who studied medicine in his office, says of him that he was one who had the boldness to think for himself, and took nothing upon mere authority, but investigated personally. He was a fluent writer, and his first production was upon "The Influence of Mental Application upon Health," which passed through several editions and was republished in England. He had made some study of the nervous system and afterwards wrote a volume upon "The Brain and Nervous Diseases." He was chosen superintendent of the Retreat in 1840, succeeding Dr. Silas Fuller. He brought to the institution much system and ability, but was soon called to take charge of a much larger asylum, that at Utica, N. Y., where he became eminent, and founded the first journal devoted to the study of insanity. He died in 1849.

Samuel B. Woodward, M. D., son of Dr. Samuel Woodward, was born in Torringford, June 10, 1787. He studied medicine with his father, was licensed to practice by the State Medical Society, in 1809, assisted his father for a year or two, and then removed to Wethersfield.

Here he remained twenty-two years, being for a large part of the time the only physician in the place. During this period he was elected secretary of the Connecticut Medical Society, vice-president of the Hopkins Medical Society, and one of the

AMARIAH BRIGHAM.

medical examiners of Yale College, from which he received, in 1822, the degree of M. D. From 1827 to 1833, he was physician to the Connecticut State prison. He became early interested in the subject of insanity, and in 1824 was strongly urged for the position of superintendent of the Bloomingdale Asylum then opened in the State of New York. He was largely instrumental in the establishment of the Hartford Retreat, was one of the board of visitors, and in 1834, on the death of Dr. Todd, was urged to accept the position of superintendent. This offer was repeated in 1840, but was declined, as was in 1842 an election as superintendent of the New York Asylum, at Utica, he deeming it best to remain in Worcester, Mass., whither he had gone in 1832, as superintendent of the State asylum then in process of erection there. In 1846, with shattered health, he retired to Northampton, Mass., where he died Jan. 3, 1850, at the age of sixty-three. Dr. Woodward was an honorary member of the Massachusetts Medical Society from 1833, and of the Connecticut State Society from 1835. In 1832 he represented Hartford district in the State Senate, accepting the position in order to further the interests of the insane, whose acknowledged champion he already was. In 1838 he became a fellow of the Albany Medical College. He was the founder and first president of the Association of Insane Asylum Superintendents; a member of the Ohio State Medical Society and the Ohio Historical Society. He was a firm friend of the Massachusetts School for Idiotic Youth, and in 1840 prepared a plan for an asylum for inebriates, of which he would willingly have been superintendent. Two years ago Massachusetts opened such an asylum.

His reputation rests, however, on his work among the insane, he being, as Dr. Edward Jarvis, of Boston, called him, the leader in the great reform in the management of the insane, the example of whose hospital has done more than any one thing to extend this reformation throughout the Union. His influence over the unfortunate class among whom he worked was greatly aided by his personal appearance, he being 6 feet

2½ inches in height and weighing 260 pounds, possessing much personal magnetism, and, according to Mr. Stanton, much resembling George Washington in the latter part of his life.

There was no one who seemed to follow in the footsteps of Dr. Sumner so naturally as Dr. Beresford, who came here with his father, Dr. James Beresford, in 1834. He, however, was more distinguished as a surgeon than Dr. Sumner, and was looked up to in this part of the State as such. The Hartford hospital owes him a large debt of gratitude for his surgical assistance as well as his conscientious discharge of duty to all patients, he frequently making two or three visits a day. His familiar figure at McNary's drug store, after the day's labors were over, especially in company with Dr. Jackson, will be remembered by many.

Judging men by "the works they leave behind them," and coming down to those who are within the memory of most of us, the name of the man through whose efforts that institution of which we are all proud, the Hartford Hospital, was founded —George B. Hawley—is first in mind. Born at Bridgeport in 1812, graduated from Yale College in 1833, and from the medical department of the same institution in 1835, he became associated in 1836 with Dr. Fuller, superintendent of the Retreat. In 1840 he began general practice in this city. He began his work for the Hartford Hospital in 1854, and from that time on it was the work of his life, and he was the leading spirit in its management until his death, which occurred in April, 1883. He also established the Old People's Home.

Dr. Hawley's character was very marked. His perceptive faculties were prominent, leading him to form rapid judgments of men and affairs. He possessed untiring energy, intense persistency in the pursuit of any point that seemed desirable, and confident belief of success in all his efforts. This was most plainly shown in the manner and method used to establish the Hospital. He selected and purchased the site, and set about raising the money for its erection, so presenting ths claims of his project and the benefits to accrue therefrom that

there were few of charitable heart and generous mind whom he did not personally convince, not only of the desirability of his scheme, but also that it would be a good thing to be identified with it, if not by immediate payment, still, none the less welcome, by provision in their wills.

He superintended the construction of the buildings, with the exception of the women's and children's wards, watching with keen, critical interest the expenditure of the funds, at the same time never missing an opportunity of bringing the subject to the attention of anybody and everybody whom he could influence to help along this child of his mind.

In like manner and with equal energy he set about raising the funds for The Old People's Home. The marble tablets upon which the names of generous donors were placed evince his successful persistence and energy no less than their hearty coöperation.

How fitting it seems that he should turn to this "child," for which he had done so much, when sickness came upon him, and find within her walls such comfort and loving care as an appreciative child alone can give to a doting parent. "Failure never convinced him of mistake. He evidently believed that by persisting he could surmount any obstacle. Very few men indeed possess his powers of endurance, and few could accomplish the same amount of work in as short space of time."

There were thirty-nine original members of this society, and the present number is 125. The total number since its organization has been 486, an increase of about four members per year.

We have five members who have been connected with the society over fifty years, namely: Drs. G. W. Russell, David Crary, P. W. Ellsworth, A. W. Barrows, and G. W. Sanford, all of whom are here to-day except Dr. Sanford, of Tariffville. Long may they enjoy health and happiness, and the peace that abides with a life well spent in self-sacrificing labor for one's fellow-man.

Dr. Archibald Welch was the son of Moses C. Welch,

D. D., pastor of the Second Congregational Church in Mansfield, Conn. He was a descendant of the Puritans, on both sides of the family. On his mother's side he was in the sixth generation from Robert Williams, who came to New England in 1637, in the great Puritan exodus from the mother country. His grandmother was sister of Rector Williams, of Yale College, and granddaughter of Rev. Solomon Stoddard, who was also grandfather of Jonathan Edwards.

According to the custom of clergymen of those days, his father's house served the function of the more modern high school. Rev. Dr. Welch sometimes had several boys in his family studying, and in this higher education his son Archibald had a share. He studied medicine with Dr. Joseph Palmer, of Ashford, and in the medical school of Yale College, attending two courses in this school, and three years in all. But this not equalling the required time for a degree at Yale, he received license to practice medicine from the Board of Censors, Windham County.

So he began his professional life, at the age of 22, in 1816, in his native town. Of his practice in Mansfield, this deserves mention, that at the outset, in opposition to general custom, he resolved never to take, at the house of any patient, a drop of anything that could intoxicate. He was among the first, if not the first man in his own town, to practice "total abstinence." Thus he lived and practiced sixteen years, gaining a strong hold on the confidence and appreciation of the people.

In 1832 he removed to Wethersfield, Conn. In 1836, by the recommendation of the Fellows of the Connecticut Medical Society, he received the honorary degree of M. D. from Yale College. While living here, he represented the town twice in the State Legislature. On one of these times, in 1838, this question was up in the House, whether the State should discriminate against color in the matter of suffrage, and he voted to strike out the word "white" from the constitution. He was in the minority in the legislature, and in a very small minority in his town.

After another sixteen years, Dr. Welch removed to Hartford, much against the strongly expressed wishes of the people in whose families he practiced. Dr. Welch was devoted to his profession. The Connecticut State Medical Societies were affectionately remembered and faithfully attended. He was successively secretary, vice-president, and president of the State Society. He was for many years a member of the board of examiners of the medical school of Yale College. He was very loyal to the "regular faculty." In a paper on medical ethics before the State Society in 1852, he said: "The whole group of quackery and imposition of this character is opposed to the interests of the medical profession and the welfare of the public. And every member of our profession who wishes to advance the interests of science and benefit his fellow-man, should abandon professional intercourse with those who make pretensions to a special system of practice."

In his relations with his patients, and in his manner in the sick room, Dr. Welch was very pleasant and sympathetic. Some of his strongest attachments were formed in this way. It has been written of him that "he possessed in an eminent degree those graces of heart and manner which fitted him peculiarly well for the ministries required in the house of sickness and mourning. His ministrations were not confined strictly within professional bounds. The hearts of sufferers were touched by those words of consolation which none can so well administer as the Christian physician."

Dr. Welch married in 1818 Miss Hyde, daughter of Mr. Daniel Hyde, of Lebanon, Conn. They had five children. He was born in 1794. He died in 1853. He had been attending the meeting of the American Medical Association in New York City, and started for his home the 6th of May. At Norwalk the train ran into an open draw, and several cars were plunged into the water. Dr. Welch's body was one of the first taken out. Life was extinct.

Dr. William Seward Pierson, of Windsor, was the lineal descendant, in the sixth generation, of Rev. Abraham Pierson,

who emigrated to New England from Yorkshire, England, in 1640. He was born in North Killingworth, Conn., Nov. 17, 1787, entered Yale at the age of 17, and was graduated in 1808. In 1813 he received the degree of M. D. from Dartmouth, and immediately afterward commenced the practice of his profession in his native parish, Killingworth. A few months later he moved to Durham by invitation of the people of that town and was in general practice there until 1818, when he removed to Windsor to occupy the field left vacant by the death of Dr. Abel Simmons. He spent the remainder of his life, forty-two years, in Windsor, and during the first eighteen years of that time was engaged in a large and lucrative practice. His death occurred July 16, 1860, in the seventy-third year of his age.

Dr. Guy R. Phelps, a member of this society in 1831, was a native of Simsbury. He was graduated at Yale Medical College in 1825; practiced in New York City, in Simsbury and in Hartford. His later history belongs to another field, but it is one of the landmarks of Hartford's history also: he was a founder and the first president of the first life insurance company in this city.

And thus we follow down the progress of "the healing art," the "fashions in remedies" changing as the decades roll on, but each one drawing nearer to nature's laws of cause and effect, until within the last decade we see what revelations the "germ theory" and the theory of "immunity" from diseases has made in our knowledge of the diseases of man and animals!

How fitting that at our last meeting, the one that closed our century of existence as a body, we should have had presented to us, upon a screen, in forms so large and clear that "he who runs may read," the mighty forces of minute life which are in constant waiting to prey upon us.

I trust that as the years roll on this progress of science, which has increased in inverse ratio to the advancing years, may continue, and that the meetings of this association may in

the future be dominated by the same spirit of inquiry and fraternal good-will that has characterized its past gatherings.

The Mayor of the city, the Hon. William Waldo Hyde, who had been invited to represent the City of Hartford, spoke as follows:—

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Association :

A book which recently fell into my hands gave a picture of the Egyptian city of Alexandria in the early part of the Christian era ; a city full of luxury and superstition, with temples dedicated to many gods, both those of Egypt and of Greece. The scene was laid at the time of a visit of one of the Cæsars. Elaborate preparation had been made for his reception, and vast crowds thronged the streets through which he was to pass. Among those who attended the Emperor was one figure which attracted more than ordinary attention. It was that of the Emperor's attending physician, Galenus. When he passed he was received with a respect and admiration which no one vouchsafed to his royal master. It was noised abroad that on the morrow this great man would spend an hour in the public hospitals, and at break of day litters could have been seen passing to the spot where it was hoped the sick ones might get the benefit of a word from the lips of the famous Roman doctor. Belief in the saving virtues of sacrifice to their gods was not now sufficient. One moment of the time of the skillful learned doctor seemed worth more than all the aid which their superstitious worship could afford. Fiction though this may be, how truly it represents the physician's place through all time. How we await his words, fearing and hoping, but trusting absolutely to his wisdom and foresight. To many of us the physician's work appears in a certain sense akin to the marvelous. The knowledge which enables him to see that which is invisible, and to reason from effect to cause with accuracy, has always been to

me a source of wonder since my mind was able to grasp an idea. It is not strange that the ignorant should have attributed supernatural power to those blessed with the gift of healing. The position of the physician is one of immense responsibility by reason of this trust which we repose in him. It is in my mind a greater responsibility in many ways than that which any of the other professions entail. It is a cause of thankfulness that the responsibility is so fully appreciated by the members of the medical profession, and so nobly borne. Who of us has not in his mind scores of men who have given a lifetime of service, working in season and out, to help others out of their physical troubles, and whose only reward has been the consciousness of duty well performed? All honor to such men. The value of their lives cannot be estimated by us. Each one of them, however, has filled a place in the foundation of the structure we call modern life which has given it stability and strength.

With all this, however, it has seemed strange that in view of the importance of maintaining the highest character for the medical profession and protecting the public against the dangers of quackery, this profession has had less restrictions imposed upon it than either the law or theology. While no man can act as attorney in a court of justice in this State unless he has been regularly admitted to the bar, and no man can become a well-qualified clergyman without some form at least of ordination, any man can set himself up as a physician on his own unsupported responsibility. Be he sufficiently clear-headed and attractive, he may be able to secure a considerable practice and do a large amount of damage. Here, however, we see the good work of such a society as this whose anniversary we celebrate to-day. While jealousies of one kind and another have hitherto prevented the passage of any really effective laws for the regulation or control of the practice of medicine, this old Hartford County Medical Association has been steadily at work raising the standard of the profession. In one sense it has been protecting people against themselves. There have always been

enough people who enjoy following new or strange notions to prevent positive legislative action on this subject. This society, by bringing together leading members of the profession and placing itself on the side of good morals and honest public service, has served to give a tone and character to the practice of medicine here for which we ought to be most thankful. The public owe a great debt to those who founded and have conducted the affairs of this association from this point of view alone. If in the future it shall add to this by securing or aiding to secure the passage of such a law as will protect the weak-minded and ignorant from the numerous deceptions now practiced under various names, the people will rise up and call it blessed.

This society deserves also a large portion of the credit for the conception and ultimate success of the plans which led to the erection here of those institutions to which reference has been made by your President, and of which our city is justly proud. Prominent among the names of those who have been foremost in the work of establishing our Hospital, the Retreat for the Insane, and the Old People's Home, are those of members of this society. Not a little impetus was given to these projects by discussions here. In fact, the success of these institutions could hardly have been secured without its active co-operation. Sharing as it does in the general good results which this society has produced, our city is therefore under special obligations of its own. Standing here to-day as its representative, I wish to express to you our sense of this obligation. I cannot take the time to name those who have especial title to credit in these matters, nor is it necessary. It is sufficient to say that we shall ever keep their memories green, and with them the memory of those others of your members, some of whom I see here to-day, and who have so faithfully carried on the work their predecessors began.

It would be a noteworthy gathering if we could assemble here to-day all those who for a hundred years have been prominent in your councils. How the pioneers of 1792 would rejoice

in the good work which has been accomplished! How the men of to-day would unite in doing honor to the veterans of the past! It is one of the lessons of this day of anniversaries, however that we can never live to celebrate the full fruition of our hopes. We have to be thankful that it is our privilege to enjoy so many of the anniversaries. In this how great is our good fortune as compared with that of the men of one hundred years ago. They had no opportunity for such occasions. Theirs was a life of work. They laid the foundations, and laid them well. Between their day and ours much has been done in perfecting the superstructure. Our duty is to go on and aid in its completion.

Gentlemen of the society, your past has been a thing to be proud of. My best wish for you is that the future of your society may be a worthy continuation of that past.

The following poem was then read by Nathan Mayer, M. D., of Hartford:—

FROM AGE TO AGE

Like ripened apples on the sod,
  In form alike, diverse in taste,
  Destined for use or doomed to waste,
The years fall from the hand of God.

And life has pressed them to the lees
  To reach their pow'r for widest use,
  Their grace, their good; then paid the dues
To self in fragrant memories.

And as in mills where apples yield
  Their bubbling blood, the air is sweet
  With pungent harvest smells that fleet
Across the stream and o'er the field;

Samuel B. Woodward

So floats to us the precious scent
That rises from a century's deeds,
Relief of half a million needs,
Ten thousand lives in helping spent.

We stand amazed! Oh, who can tell
What self-denial sweet, what bold
Brave acts, kind thoughts, and words of gold,
These hundred years of helping swell?

And who will know what patient cares,
What skill of touch, what aimful plan
Inspired by science, raised the ban
Of pain and death these hundred years!

None but the Master! Widely ope
His treasure-houses. Forces flow,
That bear us high, or overthrow,
As we are fit to grasp and cope,

Or yield supinely. This is sure—
Things help or hurt as used. And mind
Reigns so supreme its touch can find
In heart of evil, means of cure.*

All life is logic of decay.
Old organisms cease; the new
Evolve; and all the body through
The changeless tissue-changes play.

And in this process halt or thwart
Means failing vital force. With ease
Low lives invade us,† and disease
Springs up and summons helpful art.

Around us lies what searching thought
Not yet by answering act dispels,
A host whose entrance in our cells
Has ever unseen ruin wrought.

*Jenner, Koch, Pasteur. †Bacilli.

And so it is, and so before
Has been for years — and ages past ;
And will be till new force binds fast
The causes which such evil bore.

Till knowledge permeates the world
Leashed in with action, and the deed,
Unchecked by doubt, unlamed by greed,
Applies what patient search unfurled.

* * * * * *

But look you back, across the space
A century has spanned, and find,
Slow seeding in the early mind,
The triumphs of our later days.

'Twas not in bodies, but as men,
Our predecessors fought the foe,
With observation sure and slow,
And personal experience, then.

'Twas individual skill they tried,
'Twas individual craft they knew ;
By hook or crook they carried through
Their patients to the safer side.

And though we judge their theories wrong,
And their hypotheses were queer,
They acted their best judgment here,
And in their day were wise and strong.

This age may smile at what they taught
And how they wrote. The task to do
Was : — Cure their patient ! This they knew
And did. And all beside was naught.

For, wisely sang his trenchant rhyme
In other lands a poet-sage :
"He who has satisfied *his* age
Has done enough for every time."

But now ! — As if for ages past
The world had gathered for a leap —
As if the forces still and vast
That centuries had lain asleep

Had heard the Master call the hour
Up root and trunk and branch to climb,
And burst in wealth of fruit and flow'r
Upon the mighty tree of time —

So sweeps along the blast of Thought,
So pushes Action's engine on,
In every field where man has wrought,
On every line where man has done !

And in this marvel of our days
Could Medicine have lagged behind,
Nor run the course and won her bays
With kindred daughters of the mind ?

Not so. She boldly pressed along
The splendid road of saving deeds —
She hearkened to the broken song
Of heart and lungs in stress and needs ;

Under the convex lenses spread
The microcosmos ; searched, and saw
The direful cause of symptoms wed
To dire effects, and reached the law

That rules disease. She learned to serve
The needs and aims she could not shape,
And found that nature, loath to swerve,
Will press to gateways of escape.

Then bolder yet, with skillful hand
She struck where'er was danger seen —
And science came to understand
All things were safe — so all were clean.

This gospel of the utter clean ‡
  She preached aloud and practiced fair
With all her means — without, within —
  In touch and instrument and air.

She set the limits of decay,
  And killed its poison ; making shield
Of all-resisting force that lay
  In vital tissue, new-revealed.

And we, her authors and her heirs,
  Hoard not what individual quest
Has won ! 'Tis spread in countless shares —
  By rank and file we march abreast !

The communism of the mind
  Makes free to all what each obtains ;
Some press on first, some lag behind,
  But all may grasp the highest gains.

Thus common science fills the age ;
  Yet skill and judgment to apply
Still show the master. Each may wage
  The fight with equal arms. But high

Above is he whose counsels ripe,
  On common-sense and conscience set,
For manhood's roundest, fullest type
  Gives us the best physician yet.

This day betwixt the past we stand
  And that great time which is to be
  When fruitage comes to all that we
Have planted with a zealous hand.

This day we still salute the past,
  We gauge its merit, know its worth,
  Exalt its memories on earth —
Source of our work, and thus to last.

‡ Asepsis

But past is past. The age must win
Its laurels in the future. Fate
Swings open wide the century's gate:
We enter in — we enter in!

Then followed an address upon the relations of the clerical profession with that of medicine, by the Rev. George Williamson Smith, D. D., president of Trinity College, who thus addressed the association:—

DR. SMITH'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the Hartford County Medical Society:

Permit me, a layman, to thank you for the privilege of taking part in this centennial celebration of your society. I regard the privilege as a recognition on your part of that wide brotherhood of humanity with which every noble and beneficent calling is, by its nature, identified. In all of them may be traced those principles which make them near of kin and associate them together in the service of mankind. The same blood flows through the whole body, though in one part it feeds the muscle, in another the brain; each organ requires its sustenance, each extremity needs its life-giving power.

It is impossible to recall the hundred years of your society and reflect upon the character of its members without recognizing that their beneficent work has had at bottom more than commercial or professional considerations.

Charles Kingsley, in "Alton Locke," speaking of certain rough and boisterous medical students, calls attention to the fine vein of a rich humanity which marked their conduct. "Their tenderness and care," says the poet, "bestowed without hope of payment, cheers daily many a poor soul in hospital wards and fever cells;" and so we are reminded that there is probably no calling in life of which so much gratuitous service is expected and by which so much is rendered.

The spirit which inspires the work of the conscientious

physician or surgeon, allies his work with that which has always been recognized as noble and divine among men.

Permit me then, on this occasion of rejoicing, to bring into this fair company some of its spiritual kindred, who, however remote and unknown by face to each other, are yet, in various places and in divers manners, co-operating in the work of succoring and uplifting or of honoring our race. Some of them will be easily recognized and welcomed as fellow-workers; others are of doubtful lineage; some are like stars that shine in a quarter so remote that only the enlarged vision can discern their shining; and others, too modest to claim kindred with a learned profession, might ordinarily be repudiated with scorn. But I believe that each and all, as they manifest an unselfish, humane, generous, and self-sacrificing spirit, will be welcomed with hospitality on this occasion of mutual congratulations.

For it is by this spirit that all generations are knit together in one communion and fellowship, and live in an eternal present. Because of it the past is not a grave nor its history a musty roll, but the story of a rich organic life, full of overwhelming beauty and undying interest. In the old world, it inspired deeds and sustained men whose memories we will not willingly let die; and it weaves anew its charm about the souls of men, from generation to generation and from age to age.

It is difficult to find a single word which will express adequately that sentiment and character which is at the root of all nobility — that "spirit of love, and beauty, and power" which gives "the finest and amplest" manifestation of the human soul; and which, wherever it is found, testifies to a common origin of those who possess it, "who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God;" but for our present purpose it will suffice to adopt for its description the old word "heroic," which is of such rare temper that it has refused to be degraded like other words, and stands to-day for very much the same quality of soul as in the days of Homer, only that it has been enlarged and enriched by Christianity.

Formerly this quality was regarded as singular and excep-

tional, and was supposed to be the possession of the commissioned few ; but it is now become a recognized element in modern life, and has to be reckoned with as a motive power in classes, trades, and occupations, and has elevated into dignity and importance pursuits which were once regarded as sordid and mean. Sometimes it is a very troublesome spirit. By its very nature it resists the tendency of *laissez-faire* that would sink the world into the repose of nerveless sloth. It always believes in improvement and cries for reform. It believes that there is a better than the present good, and regards each gain as a new point of departure for a further gain.

Ruskin, surveying the occupations and callings of men, gives the palm of nobility to the soldier, not because he goes forth to kill, but because he goes forth to be killed. It is this element of self-sacrifice which establishes the right of the soldier to the highest place which a man can hold. The marked characteristic of the military service is its scorn of the dictates of commonplace prudence, or rather its loyal obedience to the dictates of a higher prudence than is taught in the mean and cautious maxims of "Poor Richard." All that a man has is thrown into peril because it is of less worth than duty to country. When a true soldier appreciates his position he is exalted above the sordid and the commonplace. He is sustained by a glimpse of a nobility within himself which he recognizes with reverence, and the consciousness of which always struggles in hours of trial and temptation with what is low and base. "We are making history fast," said Stimers, in the turret of the untried "Monitor" in her encounter with the "Merrimac." A nobler chord was struck by Nelson when he caused to be signaled to the fleet, as it cleared for action, "England expects every man to do his duty." It was an act still nobler when Craven and his pilot stood for a moment in the turret of the sinking ship, and only one could escape, and the commander gave as his last order to his subaltern, "Leave the ship, sir," thus accepting death for himself. No Bayard or Sir Philip Sidney could surpass that act, and all noble spirits, to whom the

world does willing homage, recognize in Craven a spirit kindred to their own.

The earliest and most striking examples of the heroic are in military life. So it is not merely due to a survival of old forms of speech, or to the itching of the ear for archaic expressions, that all modern language is permeated with military phrases, and that they are the ordinary terms by which to describe intrepidity and nobility of soul. "To battle" is still the expression of what is manly and generous and self-sacrificing. It is recognized that to die is often better than to live; so the old Greek heroes in Homer's immortal tale "slept in the Meads of Asphodel." Perennial glory and beauty blossomed forth from their ashes — type of a spiritual reality for which all words are inadequate, but which is always felt by men who are brave and true.

All men are capable, by fits and starts, of unselfish and generous action. Some of the most daring deeds have been done on impulse by those who in ordinary life were sluggish and self-indulgent. The spirit of their better nature has burst through the crust of dull animalism and now and then asserted itself against the pressure of habit. But to *persist* in a course of action which a man feels to be right, is a different thing; to persist in it against the accepted maxims of prudence, to follow one's convictions of what is true and honorable, at perpetual personal loss, to be counted visionary and unbalanced, to be reckoned among the impracticable who have extravagant notions of the "categorical imperative," and finally to perish without recognition, is the lot of multitudes of unknown men and women who keep the world from ripening to that overripeness which is rottenness.

This element of untiring perseverance is found in all work which is truly heroic, and is required to resist the weariness that grows upon the spirit in all attempts at right-doing. For example, a thousand unutterable doubts besiege the heart as one goes down into the cloud that overhangs the plague-stricken city! How the atmosphere grows thick and heavy,

and closes around one like a shroud, and subtly penetrates the bravest soul as day after day goes by in the dull monotony of ministering to the sick and dying! . Yet never has your profession flinched, and to-day, as always, the call for medical aid in pestilence is responded to by a larger number than can be employed.

Striking as are the examples of devotion and self-sacrifice among the medical fraternity in cases of consuming pestilence, manifest as is the spirit in the daily round, in heat and frost, from hospital to hospital, from sick-room to sick-room, perhaps, what impresses us most in this day is the devotion to human welfare shown in laboratory researches pursued at great sacrifices and without hope of reward. The enormous strides made in surgery and medicine within a few years are due to enthusiasm and untiring research. New drugs have been introduced, or discarded, often at the cost of life to the experimenter. Christison wellnigh lost his own life with calabar bean. Toynbee experimented with prussic acid on himself and was found dead in his laboratory. By such heroic methods the alleviation of human suffering has advanced, and put humanity more and more in debt to the physician and the surgeon.

No wonder that the keen-witted Athenian, in his admiration for moral beauty, reared temples to Æsculapius, and conferred the same honors upon Hippocrates as had before been given to mighty Hercules, the prince of heroes.

Persistence in unconscious self-sacrifice is the characteristic feature of the heroism of common life. The heroism of women is proverbial. There are multitudes like the Scotch lass of story, who could not count five upon her fingers, and yet kept her drunken father by her own hands' labor for twenty-three years. There is many a garret where no eye but that of the good God enters to note the patience and the fortitude and the self-sacrifice and the love stronger than death that is shining in the dark places of the earth. The pilots of our vessels, the engineers and other employees of our railroads, the fireman in our cities, have a noble record of heroism which is lengthening

day by day. Professors in colleges, who, like Agassiz, "have no time to make money," but who, though poor, "make many rich;" those who by the cultivation of letters keep the current of thought clean and sweet and pure, and bless us all for time and for eternity, with but a modest recompense for their exacting labors; barristers, who, seeing the truth, are glad, though it be to their own hindrance; they who for conscience sake take the losing side in public affairs; all who strive to indoctrinate the world with better things, or to show the higher spirit in our imperfect nature, are, I believe, welcome guests on this occasion.

The spirit which sends thousands of cultivated men and women into exile in heathen lands is so common that we cease to remark upon it. It is a matter of course. There is scarcely a family which has not some one of its members engaged in spreading the everlasting gospel. Yet there are no lives of greater Christian beauty or more heroic self-sacrifice than are seen in missionary homes. Those lives, though sometimes for their very beauty seeming almost misplaced in that waste — where they often fade away briefly and silently as the wild flower fades — yet are felt to be evangels mightier and more eloquent than speech.

And now, Mr. Chairman, I beg leave to introduce a company of which we have heard much of late.

Lillie B. Chace Wyman, in an article on "Blacklisting at Fall River," in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November, 1888, feels constrained to write as follows:—

"It is not unusual to hear strikes condemned as foolish efforts resulting simply in waste of money, and scorn and indignation are expressed at the stupidity which the strikers show in thus jeopardizing their bread and butter. It is easy to see that men sometimes strike as they might catch the measles, or as they might drink, because they have formed the habit. Still, all such actions cannot be relegated to this category of irresponsible movement; for though some strikes may be unwise or some leaders unprincipled, the average workman strikes be-

Joseph E. Root

cause he believes that by so doing he may help his fellows, and in the far future benefit his children. There is an element of the pathetic and the heroic in the most foolish strike that has ever been inaugurated. There is an element of loyalty in it; moreover, there is the deliberate preference of a future and an ideal good to the enjoyment of present comfort. It was this faith which sustained the old English spinner when for months he refused to sign away his independence to get his name off the black-list."

It is indeed a motley company which congratulates the Hartford County Medical Society to-day. But there are still others who are entitled to an introduction. In this neighborhood it is scarcely necessary to refer to those women at Northampton who lived simply all their lives with a great purpose in their hearts, and whose lasting monument is the woman's college, which has done and is doing so much for the education of their sex, and which has inspired so many like movements. Where there are so many beneficent monuments of large-hearted, aye, *heroic* generosity as there are in Hartford, where there are so many notable examples of men and women in whom the *power* to do has not expelled the *desire* to do, where the Retreat and the Hospital, asylums for the aged and the orphan and for those bereft of the power of speech and hearing, which, with educational institutions, crown every hill and line our public thoroughfares, we note the evidence of the same spirit. It is pertinent to this occasion to remark that the majority of these institutions regard the physical well-being of their inmates; and thus they testify to the great influence of this association in the community during the hundred years past. There are those whose money has accrued to them from rendering the public service, and it is largely used and given intelligently for the public benefit. For reasons not necessary to go into, I have never experienced how it feels to give $20,000, $50,000, $100,000, or more for the welfare of mankind; but I cannot conceive that when a well-known gentleman of New York gave

$500,000 to a medical college he did a base thing. Therefore I ask admission also for the conscientious rich man!

The difference between our own time and the days before us is, as we have said, the steady movement of the many. We advance uniformly, and not by leaps. The element of movement is now widely diffused, instead of cropping up here and there in individual instances. The difference between the heroic and the base is, we repeat, no longer marked by the commission or patent of nobility. We have learned that the greatest actions may be performed in minor struggles and in the ordinary avocations of life. Everywhere, as a profound observer has told us, "there are obstinate and unknown braves who defend themselves inch by inch in the shadows against the fatal invasion of want and turpitude. There are noble and mysterious triumphs which no eye sees, no renown rewards, and no flourish of trumpets salutes. Life, misfortune, isolation, abandonment, and poverty are known to be battle-fields which have their heroes."

Gentlemen, I have ventured to speak briefly on a topic of general interest in connection with this occasion. The intimate relation of your profession to every movement for bettering mankind, which has grown out of the life and actions of Him who was known as the "Good Physician," will serve, I trust, as my apology. It is in His spirit that all noble and enduring work is done, and this spirit is needed everywhere.

Not only is the spirit needed everywhere, it *is* everywhere. It resists low views of life, of politics, of business, of professional obligation. It holds that life is not a mean thing; that one's calling is not a mean thing; that we are not here for any mean purpose, but rather that, seeing clearly and acting boldly and intending purely, some fragment of the world may be bettered, and lasting benefits be conferred upon mankind.

ARCHIBALD WELCH.

Dr. Smith was followed by Henry C. Robinson, LL.D., of Hartford, representing the legal profession, whose address was upon

MEDICINE AND LAW.

An association which was born before the nineteenth century, and which is certain to survive it, is by those two facts an object of honor and dignity. To have lived in a century, any twenty of whose years have been worth an earlier cycle, is itself an experience for an individual man or for an association of men.

I need not tell a body of scientific men that nearly all the sciences have, as it were, just opened their eyes for the first time; nor a body of American citizens that the nineteenth century world is fast coming to the American ideas of representative constitutional government; nor a body of New England men that in general intellectual culture, general morality, and general health, the human family to-day is far in advance of its past history. Every day adds something to human wisdom and human achievement. The creature of the soil, which yesterday was called a weed, is to-day found to be a beautiful flower or a valuable addition to the treasury of healing agencies. Every day the sky reveals a new truth to the telescope, and the lightning submits to a new harness.

And along with the really great things which make a daily surprise in our morning journals, the age is not without its novelties, with a good and a bad and a humorous side; a side to encourage the humanitarian, tickle the funny man and the sensationalist, make the cynic grin, and sometimes shock the moralist. Each new ocean greyhound jumps a little farther than its older companion, and some new Nancy Hanks beats an old Maud S. In pleasant weather, as often as a Mussulman turns to Mecca in prayer, a world's bicycle record is broken, and a Boston bruiser delivers his belt to a Californian hero, before eight thousand spectators and for several millions of newspaper readers. A dozen of kings and queens at Copen-

hagen are amused and surprised to see Miss Bently lift them up as if they were corks, while they have no power to lift her; and even the Czar, whose muscular arms can bend together the heels of an iron horseshoe, finds himself unable to either push, pull, or even lift this girl, so slender in muscle, so powerful in magnetism, whatever that is.

You have called me as a lawyer. The Hartford County Bar, as an organization, is elder brother to the Hartford County Medical Society by less than nine years; and they have traveled the ways of this nineteenth century in close relations, grappled many kindred problems, and cultivated many kindred principles.

The day when medical jurisprudence was born was a good day for the race. It lightened up the horizon. It brought to the court-room learning for ignorance, modesty for immodesty, sense for superstition. One of the first achievements of forensic medicine was to show that witchcraft was a delusion; and though the bold Doctor Weiher, who dared to make the assertion, escaped the flames only by the intervention of his noble friend, the Duke of Cleves, he was a sure prophet of the coming day of intelligence when an ancient and deep-rooted delusion must go out, and the criminal law be purged of the disgrace of trials for witchcraft.

The Caroline code of the sixteenth century, with its many imperfections, is yet a thing of great honor to its author, Emperor Charles V. of Germany.

The offices of medical jurisprudence are changing. While still active and useful in public trials and to a slight degree in divorce proceedings, its larger activities are now found in personal controversies, chiefly in matters of private injury and the validity of wills. Feigned diseases, which were once concocted to avoid military service, are now common in actions for damages to the person. A railroad spine is already proverbial. And few wills which are unpleasant instruments for the perusal of expectant heirs-at-law, are sustained or set aside without medical assistance. The profession has always been useful in

questions of survivorship. The Borden case presents a problem in this line which involves, as is said, a large fortune. A man was found dead beside his dead wife. There were gashes on their persons, perhaps sufficient to cause their death; although the Roman physiologist Antisius, who examined them, said that only one of the twenty-three stabs in Cæsar's body was mortal. The wife was supposed to be upstairs, the husband downstairs. It is speculated that the man's dead body was carried upstairs. Which died first? If he, then a share of his estate goes to one set of heirs; if she, then it goes in another direction. Your science is now seeking to work out the problem.

But time forbids my enlarging upon the interesting subject of medical jurisprudence, excepting to add that this branch of your employment is of large importance to yourselves as well as to the public. The medical witness's paramount devotion to truth, clearness and simplicity of statement, and dignity and courtesy of manner, may reflect great honor upon himself and his calling.

There are many things common to the two professions which are attractive to thought. Both professions are laboring for the health and culture of community. Both deal with material things and with philosophies too; morals go with health and with the vindication of rights. To adore the body is idolatry, to despise and vilify it is atheism or worship of false gods, to cultivate and develop it is wise and reverent. In staying the tide of pestilence, the health authorities are doing more than to ward off a form of disease. In regaining his property for its owner, the lawyer does more than to restore a thing to its own place.

A common charm in the practice of the two professions is that noble task of the human mind, of adjusting the principles of truth to the facts and conditions of life. The young doctor of to-day is equipped with more learning than a score of his veteran brethren of a hundred years ago; but the young man has yet to acquire that skill in applying learning which

never comes from books, rarely from intuition, but regularly from experience.

I am greatly mistaken if the practice of both professions does not teach a lesson in the breadth of philosophy. By our experiences and observations we learn the incompleteness of our own methods, the partial nature of our own systems. We look to other latitudes and longtitudes, and see that the earth is full of them in its circumference and the sky in its dome. The pettiness of bigotry flies before the practical application of thorough scholarship; and the wise man, though his convictions in favor of his own party and school are strong, learns to respect the sincere investigations of his brother student of another name and tradition. If he is really wise, he learns to accept results even if they break down a half-dozen traditions. The student who is sincerely reverent to truth desires first of all the facts; leaving their adjustment to theories, be they his own or his neighbor's, to hours of leisure.

There is a common experience to both professions in their opportunities for good counsel outside of, but logically incidental to, purely professional work. Not that a physician or a lawyer should ever indulge in the manners or matters of officiousness, impertinence, or sanctimony; but his lot has been an exceptional one in either profession who has not had many an opportunity in the way of true brotherly kindness, and with the advantage of a position as counselor, to restore lost affections, encourage good resolutions, and promote human character, which is a divine work. I am not speaking of death-beds, where good character may be made but seldom is, but of opportunities in the activities of busy life.

And I delight to think that there is another common fact in both professions. No one can gain the highest success at the bar or in the practice of medicine who is not himself a good man — true to truth, sincere in thought and statement, considerate of others, reverent to the Supreme Author of law.

May the successors, who shall meet in the honored name of your society at the end of another century, look back with

the same reverence and forward with the same hopes which are yours to-day.

The exercises at Unity Hall were closed with the following address by Charles Dudley Warner, of Hartford.

MR. WARNER'S ADDRESS.

In the mind of the public there is a mystery about the practice of medicine. It deals more or less with the unknown, with the occult; it appeals to the imagination. Doubtless confidence in its practitioners is still somewhat due to the belief that they are familiar with the secret processes of nature if they are not in actual alliance with the supernatural. Investigation of the ground of the popular faith in the doctor would lead us into metaphysics, and yet one's physical condition has much to do with this faith. It is apt to be weak when one is in perfect health; but when one is sick it grows strong. Saint and sinner both warm up to the doctor when the judgment day heaves in view.

In the popular apprehension the doctor is still the medicine man. We smile when we hear about his antics in barbarous tribes; he dresses fantastically, he puts horns on his head, he draws circles on the ground, he dances about the patient, shaking his rattle and uttering incantations. There is nothing to laugh at. He is making an appeal to the imagination, and sometimes he cures and sometimes he kills; in either case he gets his fee. What right have we to laugh? We live in an enlightened age, and yet a great proportion of the people — perhaps not a majority — still believe in incantations, have faith in ignorant practitioners who advertise a "natural gift" or a secret process or remedy, and prefer the charlatan, who is exactly on the level of the Indian medicine man, to the regular practitioner, and to the scientific student of mind and body and of the properties of the *materia medica*.

Why, even here in Connecticut it is impossible to get a law

to protect the community from the imposition of knavish or ignorant quacks, and to require of a man some evidence of capacity and training and skill, before he is let loose to experiment upon suffering humanity. Our teachers must pass an examination — though the examiner sometimes does not know as much as the candidate for misguiding the youthful mind: the lawyer cannot practice without study and a formal admission to the bar; and even the clergyman is not accepted in any respectable charge until he has given evidence of some moral and intellectual fitness. But the profession affecting directly the health and life of every soul, which needs to avail itself of the accumulated experiences, knowledge, and science of all the ages, is open to every ignorant and stupid practitioner on the credulity of the public. Why cannot we get a law regulating the profession which is of most vital interest to all of us, excluding ignorance and quackery? Because the majority of our legislators — representing, I suppose, the majority of the people — believe in the "natural bone-setter," the herb doctor, the root doctor, the old woman who brews a decoction of swamp medicine, the "natural gift" of some self-made dabbler in disease, the magnetic healer, the faith cure, the mind cure, the Christian Science cure, the efficacy of a prescription rapped out on a table by some hysterical medium — in anything but sound knowledge, education in scientific methods, steadied by a sense of public responsibility.

Not long ago, on a cross-country road, I came across a woman in a farm-house, where I am sure the barnyard drained into the well, who was sick; she had taken a shop-full of patent medicines. I advised her to send for a doctor. She had no confidence in doctors, but said that she reckoned she would get along now, for she had sent for the seventh son of a seventh son, and didn't I think he could certainly cure her? I said that combination ought to fetch any disease, except agnosticism. That woman probably influenced a vote in the Legislature. The Legislature believes in incantations; it ought to have in attendance an Indian medicine man.

We think the world is progressing in enlightenment. I suppose it is — inch by inch. But it is not easy to name an age that has cherished more delusions than ours, or been more superstitious, or more credulous, more eager to run after quackery. Especially is this true in regard to remedies for diseases, and the faith in quacks and healers outside of the regular educated professors of the medical art. Is this an exaggeration? Consider the quantity of proprietary medicines taken in this country, some of them harmless, some of them good in some cases, some of them injurious, but generally taken without advice and in absolute ignorance of the nature of the disease or the specific action of the remedy. The drug-shops are full of them, especially in country towns; and in the far West, and on the Pacific Coast, I have been astonished at the quantity and variety displayed. They are found in almost every house; the country is literally dosed to death with these manufactured nostrums and panaceas — that is, the most popular medicine which can be used for the greatest number of internal and external diseases and injuries; many newspapers are half supported by advertising them, and millions and millions of dollars are invested in this popular industry.

Needless to say that the patented remedies most in request are those that profess a secret and unscientific origin. Those "purely vegetable" seem most suitable to the wooden-heads who believe in them; but if one were sufficiently advertised as not containing a single trace of vegetable matter, avoiding thus all possible conflict of one organic life with another organic life, it would be just as popular. The favorites are those that have been used by an East Indian fakir, or accidentally discovered as the national remedy dug out of the ground by an American Indian tribe, or steeped in a kettle by an ancient colored person in a Southern plantation, or washed ashore on the person of a sailor from the South Seas, or invented by a very aged man in New Jersey, who could not read, but had spent his life roaming in the woods, and whose capacity for discovering a "universal panacea," besides his ignorance and isolation, lay in the fact

that his sands of life had nearly run. It is the supposed secrecy or low origin of the remedy that is its attraction. The basis of the vast proprietary medicine business is popular ignorance and credulity, and it needs to be pretty broad to support a traffic of such enormous proportions.

During this generation certain branches of the life-saving and life-prolonging art have made great advances out of empiricism onto the solid ground of scientific knowledge. Of course I refer to surgery, and to the discovery of the causes and improvement in the treatment of contagious and epidemic diseases. The general practice has shared in this scientific advance, but it is limited and always will be limited within experimental bounds, by the infinite variations of individual constitutions, and the almost incalculable element of the interference of mental with physical conditions. When we get an exact science of man we may expect an exact science of medicine. How far we are from this we see when we attempt to make criminal anthropology the basis of criminal legislation.

Man is so complex that if we were to eliminate one of his apparently worst qualities, we might develop others still worse or throw the whole machine into inefficiency. By taking away what the phrenologists call combativeness, we could doubtless stop prize-fights, but we might have a springless society. The only safe way is that taught by horticulture, to feed a fruit tree generously, so that it has vigor enough to throw off its degenerate tendencies and its enemies, or, as the doctors say in medical practice, bring up the general system. That is to say, there is more hope for humanity in stimulating the good than in directly suppressing the evil. It is on something like this line that the greatest advance has been made in medical practice ; I mean in the direction of prevention. This involves, of course, the exclusion of the evil ; that is, of suppressing the causes that produce disease, as well as in cultivating the resistant power of the human system. In sanitation, diet, and exercise are the great fields of medical enterprise and advance.

I need not say that the physician who in the care of those

under his charge or who may possibly require his aid, contents himself with waiting for developed diseases, is like the soldier in a besieged city who opened the gates and then attempted to repel the invaders who had effected a lodgment. I hope the time will come when the chief practice of the physician will be, first an oversight of the sanitary condition of his neighborhood, and next in preventive attendance on people who think they are well, and are all unconscious of the insidious approach of some concealed malady.

Another great change in modern practice is specialization. Perhaps it has not yet reached the delicate particularity of the practices in ancient Egypt, where every minute part of the human economy had its exclusive doctor. This is inevitable in a scientific age, and the result has been on the whole an advance of knowledge, and improved treatment of specific ailments. The danger is apparent. It is that of the moral specialist, who has only one hobby and traces every human ill to strong liquor, or tobacco, or the corset, or taxation of personal property, or denial of universal suffrage, or the eating of meat, or the want of the centralization of nearly all initiative interests and property in the state.

The tendency of the accomplished specialist in medicine is to refer all physical trouble to the ill conduct of the organ he presides over. He can often trace every disease to want of width in the nostrils, to a defective eye, to a sensitive throat, to shut-up pores, to an irritated stomach, to an auricular defect. I suppose he is generally right, but I have a perhaps natural fear that if I happened to consult an amputationist about catarrh he would want to cut my leg off. I confess to an affection for the old-fashioned, all-round country doctor, who took a general view of his patient, knew his family, his constitution, all the gossip about his mental or business troubles, his or her affairs of the heart, disappointments in love, incompatibilities of temper, and treated the patient, as the phrase is, for all he was worth, and gave him visible medicine out of his good old saddle-bags — how much faith we used to have in those

saddle-bags — and not a prescription in a dead language to be put up by a dead-head clerk, who occasionally mistakes arsenic for carbonate of soda.

I do not mean, however, to say there is no sense in the retention of the hieroglyphics which the doctors use to communicate their ideas to a druggist; for I had a prescription made in Hartford put up in Naples, and that could not have happened if it had been written in English. And I am not sure but the mysterious symbols have some effect on the patient.

The mention of the intimate knowledge of family and constitutional conditions possessed by the old-fashioned country doctor, whose main strength was in this and in his common-sense, reminds us of another great advance in the modern practice, in the attempt to understand human nature better by the scientific study of psychology and the occult relations of mind and body. It is in the study of temper, temperament, hereditary predisposition that we may expect the most brilliant results in preventive medicine.

As a layman, I cannot but notice another great advance in the medical profession. It is not alone in it. It is rather expected that the lawyers will divide the oyster between them and leave the shell to the contestants. I suppose that doctors, almost without exception, give more of their time and skill in the way of charity than almost any other profession. But somebody must pay, and fees generally have increased with the general cost of living, and dying. If fees continue to increase as they have done in the past ten years in the great cities, like New York, nobody, not a millionaire, can afford to be sick. The fee will soon be a prohibitive tax. I cannot say that this will be altogether an evil, for the cost of calling in medical aid may force people to take better care of themselves. Still, the excessive charges are rather hard on people in moderate circumstances who are compelled to seek surgical aid.

And here we touch one of the regrettable symptoms of the time, which is not by any means most conspicuous in the medical profession. I mean the tendency to subordinate the

Horace Wells

old notions of professional duty to the greed for money. The lawyers are almost universally accused of it; even the clergymen are often suspected of being influenced by it. The young man is apt to choose a profession on calculation of its profits. It will be a bad day for science and for the progress of the usefulness of the medical profession, when the love of money in its practice becomes stronger than professional enthusiasm, than the noble ambition of distinction for advancing the science, and than devotion to human welfare.

I do not prophesy it. Rather I expect interest in humanity, love of science for itself, sympathy with suffering, self-sacrifice for others, to increase in the world, and be stronger in the end than sordid love of gain and the low ambition of rivalry in materialistic display. To this higher life the physician is called. I often wonder that there are so many men, brilliant able men, with so many talents for success in any calling, willing to devote their lives to a profession which demands so much self-sacrifice, so much hardship, so much contact with suffering, subject to the call of all the world at any hour of the day or night, involving so much personal risk, carrying so much heart-breaking responsibility, responded to by so much constant heroism, a heroism requiring the risk of life in a service the only glory of which is a good name and the approval of one's conscience.

To the members of such a profession, in spite of their human infirmities and limitations, and unworthy hangers-on, I bow with admiration and the respect which we feel for that which is best in this world.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Warner's address, the society adjourned till half-past two to meet at the Allyn House for the centennial banquet.

ABOUT one hundred Members and guests of the association sat down in the spacious dining-room of the Allyn House, which was handsomely decorated, the portraits of many of the illustrious past members of the profession gracing and adding interest to the occasion. Upon a platform at the south end of the hall, especially for guests and speakers, sat the President and Toastmaster Dr. W. A. M. Wainwright, and Senator General Jos. R. Hawley ; Drs. Cyrus B. Newton, President, and N. E. Wordin, Secretary, of the Connecticut Medical Society ; Charles Dudley Warner, Mayor William Waldo Hyde, President George Williamson Smith of Trinity College, Judge Nathaniel Shipman, Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, Hon. A. E. Burr, John Addison Porter, Drs. Samuel D. Gilbert, John H. Grannis, and Prof. Herman J. Boldt of New York. Invited guests present were Rev. F. Stanley Root ; Charles A. Rapelye and Charles H. Bell, pharmacists, Drs. F. E. Guild of Windham County, S. G. Risley, A. R. Goodrich, F. W. Walsh, and E. K. Leonard of Tolland County, Max Mailhouse and F. W. Wright of New Haven County, M. C. Hazen, Frederick S. Smith, and A. J. Campbell of Middlesex County, J. N. Quimby of New Jersey and D. F. Donoghue of Massachusetts, Mr. Joel Samuels and Dr. E. R. Baldwin of Hartford, and the members of the society.

Rev. George Williamson Smith was invited to say grace, after which the following Menu was presented for digestion.

CENTENNIAL BANQUET

Allyn House

Hartford, Connecticut

Monday, Sept. 26

"All human history attests
That happiness for man, — the hungry sinner! —
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner."

Byron.

* * * *

Blue Points

———

Cream of Capon

———

Boiled Salmon

———

Sirloin of Beef — Saddle of Venison — Spring Duck

———

Roman Punch

———

Philadelphia Squab — Sweetbread Patties — Chicken Salad

———

English Plum Pudding

Assorted Cakes — Champagne Jelly

———

Neapolitan Cream

Coffee — Fruits — Cigars

* * * *

"Serenely full, the epicure would say,
Fate cannot harm me, — I have dined to-day."

Sydney Smith.

Medical Education in 1784.

"He ground the powders, mixed the pills, rode with the doctor on his rounds, held the basin when the patient was bled, helped to adjust plasters, to sew wounds, and ran with vials of medicine from one end of the town to the other. In the moments snatched from duties such as these he swept the office, cleaned the bottles and jars, tended the night bell, and when a feast was given, stood in the hall to announce the guests." *McMaster's History, Vol. I., p. 27.*

"Discourse, the sweeter banquet of the mind."

Pope.

TOASTS.

"These are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion."

Shakespeare.

OUR COUNTRY.

"Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam:
His first, best country ever is at home."

Goldsmith.

GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

OUR STATE.

"There was a state without king or nobles; there was a church without a bishop; there was a people governed by grave magistrates which it had selected, and by equal laws which it had framed."

Rufus Choate.

GOVERNOR MORGAN G. BULKELEY.

OUR CITY.

"As one who long in populous city pent,
Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air."

Milton.

MAYOR W. W. HYDE.

"I hold every man a debtor to his profession: from the which as men of course do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves by way of amends to be a help and ornament thereunto."

Bacon

THE HARTFORD COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

"The labor we delight in physics pain."

Shakespeare.

A. W. BARROWS, M. D.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Proverbs, xvii: 22.

R. W. GRISWOLD, M. D.

"Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel."

Shakespeare.

E. B. LYON, M. D.

"There are some who bear a grudge, even to those that do them good." *Pilpay.*

E. F. PARSONS, M. D.

"Therefore he loved gold in special;
For gold in physic is a cordial."

Chaucer.

J. K. MASON, M. D.

"There is a wisdom in this beyond the rules of physic. A man's observation, what he finds good of and what he finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health." *Bacon.*

THE CHURCH.

"How charming is divine philosophy!
Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute,
And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets
Where no crude surfeit reigns." *Milton.*

REV. E. P. PARKER, D. D.

THE LAW.

"There was once, in a remote part of the East, a man who was altogether void of knowledge and experience, yet presumed to call himself a physician."

Pilpay.

HON. NATHANIEL SHIPMAN.

LITERATURE.

"Honor to the men who bring honor to us,—glory to the country, dignity to character, release from vacuity, wings to thought, knowledge of things, precision to principles, sweetness to feeling, happiness to the fireside,—authors." *Bovee.*

RICHARD BURTON.

THE PRESS.

"Freedom of religion; freedom of the press; freedom of person under protection of the habeas corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected,—these principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation."

Thomas Jefferson.

HON. A. E. BURR.

"True friendship's laws are by this rule ex-
prest :
Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest."

Pope.

After the cloth was removed, the postprandial exercises were opened by the toastmaster, Dr. Wainwright, in the following words:—

It is a very pleasant task to welcome you to this centennial celebration, and to congratulate you upon your good fortune in being here. As this is your only chance at one of these occasions, I advise you to make the most of it. It is also very pleasant to welcome, in your behalf, your guests, who have shown by their presence and their masticatory actions here that their regard for the doctors is not confined entirely to taking their pills or wearing their plasters. The Church, the Bar, the Pen, the Press, have all come to wish us "God speed" on the journey upon which we have just set out. What more in the way of a *bon voyage* could we ask? The apothecary is here to show his appreciation for past prescriptions received, and to express the hope that the tablet triturate and the disometric granule will not, in the years to come, drive his pestle and mortar entirely out of business.

I wish, right here, to confess to a seeming oversight, and so "nip in the bud" the looked-for witticism of some of our facetious friends. We have not invited the undertaker, although a most useful and necessary member of society, and perhaps, as it is often said, at times of very material service to the doctor (for sometimes "scalpel and spade followed each other fast"); still, out of deference to the feelings of our patients, we could hardly invite him in to wish us "good luck."

"But he has his place
In Life's long race.
From first to latest breath,
You'll find at last,
Run slow or fast,
He's sure to be in at the death."

ELI TODD.

And so I bid you welcome, and with good feelings, good friends, and good digestions, I see no good reason why we should not give ourselves up to the enjoyment of the hour, and say with old John Heywood : —

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care and a fig for woe."

So let us,

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

He then read the following letter of regret from Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, who was unable to be present, and called upon Senator Joseph R. Hawley to answer to the combined toasts, "Our Country" and "Our State."

STATE OF CONNECTICUT,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
HARTFORD, Sept. 26, 1892.

W. A. M. Wainwright, M. D.

MY DEAR SIR : — I exceedingly regret that at this late hour I am compelled by an imperative personal engagement to absent myself from the festivities of the afternoon and the centennial of your society. I should doubly regret to disappoint you in my failure to respond to the Toast to "Our State," which you kindly assigned me, were it not for the knowledge that you will be surrounded with talent much better fitted to occupy the limited time allowed to speech-making. With my sincere wishes for the continued advancement of the work of your society,

I remain, respectfully, M. G. BULKELEY.

General Hawley congratulated the association on its noble history, which covers some of the most important periods of the country's history, colonial and national. The subject assigned him, Senator Hawley said, was so vast that he hardly knew what points to touch upon. The greatness of the United States in government and institutions received eloquent praise, the statutes governing the country being characterized as the finest and most nearly perfect body of law in the world. Some time ago Secretary Foster told Senator Hawley that the government had not lost a dollar of all the vast amounts collected

and handled during its history. This is the most positive testimony of the honesty with which the government is administered. No higher testimony to the wonderful advantages to be found in this best of countries is there than the multitude of people other nations furnish who are coming in armies to our shores so fast that the government is being asked to stop their influx.

Speaking of the toast "Our State," Senator Hawley said that no government in the world has remained so steady and unmoved for so long a period as that of Connecticut. There is not a field of human activity in which Connecticut does not occupy an honored position, whether it be in divinity, law, medicine, or any other calling; while Connecticut people are year by year taking out more patents in the office at Washington than those of any other State, in proportion to her size.

Dr. Wainwright called upon Dr. A. W. Barrows, as one of the oldest members of the association, in the city at least, to lead the responses for the toast,

"THE ASSOCIATION."

Dr. Barrows spoke as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—I esteem it both a pleasure and an honor to be asked, through your courtesy, to represent in part this association here, which to-day completes its history of a hundred years. I only wish myself better able to do justice to the society and the occasion.

A century compared with the lifetime of an individual seems long, but when compared with the existence of an association not limited by time it does not seem so great; yet if we trace the record of an organization for a hundred years, and consider what it has accomplished or failed to accomplish during that period, we shall find that it occupies no inconsiderable space in the annals of history. And so if we were to trace the history of this association, take note of its work, what it has done for the promotion of medical science, the interests of the

profession, and the welfare of suffering humanity during the past century, we might reasonably conclude that it is justly entitled to all the encomium that its commemoration and celebration here implies, and with pride congratulate ourselves on our membership of such a society. Having been connected with it for more than fifty years, acquainted with its members, attended its meetings, and been familiar with its proceedings, I think I may speak with a good degree of assurance of its merits. With its growth in membership I have observed its advancement in scientific and professional attainments; and while reasonably conservative, it has kept pace with the discoveries, improvements, and progressive spirit of the times. But my limits will not allow of my enlarging on these points; indeed it is wholly unnecessary, as they have already been brought to your notice so fully by others who have addressed you here to-day. However, I may be indulged in briefly referring to a few reminiscences relating to the society as I knew it fifty years ago. Its meetings were then held annually at the natural-history rooms in the Athenæum building, on Main Street, Hartford. Among those who were usually present and took a prominent part in the proceedings might be mentioned Drs. Silas Fuller, George Sumner, Dodge, Brigham, S. B. Beresford, Henry Holmes, H. A. Grant, George Hawley, E. K. Hunt, of Hartford; Pearson of Windsor; Brownell of East Hartford; Archibald Welch of Wethersfield; Carrington of Farmington; Holt of Glastonbury; and others whose names I do not now recall, all of whom have long since passed from us, but whose memories and deeds we fondly cherish. A very few (four) who took part in these meetings still remain. Their names have already been mentioned by the secretary.

The exercises at these meetings consisted mainly, in addition to the transaction of ordinary routine business, in the relation and discussion of important cases as derived from personal observation and experience, and an essay on some medical topic by some one previously appointed for that purpose. The members present not being large, opportunity was thus afforded

for each one to participate in the discussions, which were sometimes quite spirited and always instructive. The medical literature of those days, as compared with that of the present time, was indeed meager. Text-books were few, libraries small, periodicals limited. The various appliances now considered so necessary in the investigation and diagnosis of disease were mostly unknown. Medical chemistry was in its infancy. The stethoscope, microscope, and speculum were used to some extent; but the use of the laryngoscope, the temperature thermometer, anæsthetics, etc., are of later date. But the practitioners of half a century ago understood how to use to advantage the means they had at hand. They were men of thought and close observation, investigating and discriminating their cases with care and skill. The widely divergent views held and practiced by some of their predecessors had given place to more conservative and rational methods. The lancet was used less frequently, stimulants more sparingly. If in theory there still existed some difference in views, in practice there was little discrepancy. Blood-letting was not infrequently resorted to. Antimony and other antiphlogistics were prescribed without fear, and stimulants administered unhesitatingly when indicated. While very much has been learned regarding the causes and nature of diseases, many new and valuable remedies introduced, great improvements made in treatment in every department of medicine and surgery, still I think that the results of treatment as practiced fifty years ago, in certain forms of acute inflammatory affections, would compare favorably with those of more recent days.

Mr. President, I wish in a word to refer to the harmony, good-fellowship, and fraternal interest which has characterized this association, to bear testimony to the comparative freedom from unhealthy competition and professional jealousy which has so constantly existed among its members, and to the readiness with which one has come to another's assistance in cases of emergencies, and the willingness to assume and share

responsibilities under trying circumstances. If jars have ever occurred, they have been few and small.

And now, my brethren, in view of the happy closing of the old and the auspicious opening of the new century, shall we not continue our work with greatly increased courage and zeal, placing our aim still higher and so preparing ourselves for greater usefulness? I feel sure that I express the sentiment and heartfelt gratitude of each one of you, when I say that we warmly appreciate the very kind, sympathetic, and friendly words which have come to us from our guests of other professions who have addressed us to-day. I hope that these expressions of confidence in our skill and sympathy in our work will prove an added stimulus to urge us on in our endeavors, and cheer us amid the cares and responsibilities which attend us.

Mr. President, permit me to express the strong desire and confident hope that the usefulness of this association shall never be less; and that as the future years and generations shall come and go, and another century shall have completed its rounds, this society shall remain intact, greatly increased in numbers and efficiency, and that the same harmony, good-fellowship, and fraternal interest shall ever prevail which has characterized the past.

Dr. R. W. Griswold, of Rocky Hill, spoke for the association as follows: —

Mr. President and Fellow-Members: — When I was at first asked to make a brief after-dinner address at our celebration, the text given was, The Hartford County Medical Association and Medicine. Wisely, as would seem, the latter part of this has been dropped out of our program. Much talk about medicine in our day, either as a calling we practice or as related to drugs, would lead us at once down into that under-world where the bacteriologists are exploring and ex-

perimenting, and bring us into contact with the pneumococcus and the typhococcus, and all the other little coccuses (or cocci) that betimes afflict us ; but we do not want them at our table to-night for consideration and digestion, so we will leave medicine aside.

The Hartford County Medical Association: Why should I be asked to say something to and about it? Perhaps it may have been thought that I have been long enough a member of the body to be under some obligation in that direction ; but there is a better reason. I am a grandson of one of the original members of the society. Among the list of names of those who organized the body is that of Dr. George Griswold, who began practice in Oxford parish of East Hartford, about the close of the revolutionary war, and of whom I am a lineal descendant. Doubtless he was one of the accoucheurs on that interesting occasion; and it may be befitting that a grandson of his should take part in this. What can I say about the society that has not already been better said? You have had its history as well as may be on an occasion like this. A better — the best — history of the body would be the biographies of all its members ; but this is a task not set for us to-night. Of our society this may be said: it has been a progressive body. When new discoveries in medicine have been brought forward, our association has not lain back in the breeching to prevent advance ; it has kept at the front and in accord with the progress of the times. But also it has been a conservative body, for progress and conservatism are not necessarily antagonistic ; they may run current with each other, and so produce the better results. Also, it may be said, the Hartford County Medical Association is and always has been a body of gentlemen. Doubtless the brethren of the legal profession now and again find a disreputable shyster in their ranks, and it may be possible that occasionally there is such an one in the ministerial profession ; and so there may have been among the doctors. But if we could uncover the lives of the physicians of Hartford County for the hundred years last past, it would be found that

those of them who have been discreditable in carriage and disreputable in character have rarely been members of the association. The tone of our organization has been high.

And now, Mr. President, a few words as to those of our associates who have passed beyond. The personnel of our society is constantly changing; looking back the nearly forty years I have been a member, the faces of many that came up to our yearly meetings are missing; they have drifted past the headlands of time and out upon the ocean of eternity, and the places they faithfully and honorably filled are occupied by others. It was a beautiful conception, engrafted, from we may not determine where, into the mythology of the ancient Scandinavian populations of the north of Europe, that when the living came together in their rude halls for the worship of Odin and Thor and the other gods of their religion, the departed spirits of their heroes and statesmen and sages and poets came up to join them there, bringing with them inspirations from the past for high thoughts and noble deeds in the future. This conception may have been a delusion; the materialistic tendency of the day would stamp it so: but even as a delusion, it had in it a beneficent influence upon the minds of the living; it had in it also the assurance that the departed were not only not forgotten, but were held worthy of respect and esteem. Looking back over the hundred years of the existence of our society, we see a lengthening line of worthies in the profession whose mortal forms are no longer with us; they do not respond to our invitations; we cannot wile them to the festive board. The ethereal spirit, the vitalizing principle, the soul that was within, also has departed to that land of shadows beyond the grave, and may not return. But when we, who are in the body, come up together, as on this occasion, for celebration and congratulations, we can bring with us in the sacred chambers of the inner consciousness the most kindly remembrances of our dead; and so feel, and in no merely careless and perfunctory manner, but in the best recognitions of the heart, that those who have gone before are still parts and potencies of our

organization and will so remain. When we speak to the sentiment — The Hartford County Medical Association — let it be understood that we include the departed fathers and grandfathers of the association, whose virtues we hope we have inherited, and whose responsibilities we have assumed.

Peace to their ashes ; to their souls repose ;
May we who follow where their footsteps fell,
So live our calling as when life shall close,
It may be written — Peace to these as well.

Dr. E. F. Parsons, of Thompsonville, responded to the same toast from his section of the county as follows : —

The history of medical practice in the northeastern part of Hartford County, during the past two hundred years, so far as I have been able to collect it from tradition and record, is meager.

Enfield, during the eighteenth century, was comparatively a poor town. Agriculture being the principal occupation of the inhabitants, and the land being only fertile in spots or strips, the compensation for attendance upon the sick was necessarily so limited that probably few, of those whose talents were likely to secure a reputation extending through the century following their decease, were tempted to settle in the vicinity.

The country doctor, however, then as now, and there as everywhere, was the same untiring hero, universally found to be devoted and faithful, ministering to the poor in cottages and scattered homes upon the hillsides, as well as to the well-to-do in better built and more conveniently furnished mansions in more populous localities.

Some of the gravest questions in practice may confront him all alone, miles from any possible help, and demand prompt solution.

His most brilliant deeds and most successful triumphs over the ravages of disease may be located in the households of the

ignorant and unappreciative, and even at midnight when the world is asleep, with no one present to commend, much less to herald his praises, nor to offer that laudable cheer and approval which is in every educated profession recognized as a proper and powerful stimulus to honest self-sacrifice, toil, and ambition. Thus he labors on as his predecessors have labored before him, congratulating himself, on his lonely rides, that his life of service is beneficent, and, although often unrequited, productive of some of the most noble results accomplished.

A very different mission this, from professional life in the cities, where the opportunities for assistance are close at hand, where competition keeps one abreast of the most modern equipment, and appreciative remuneration makes one forget the toil and sacrifice.

One of the most distinguished names upon the roll of physicians in our locality, whether during the last or the present century, is that of Hamilton. Early in the eighteenth century, Josiah Hamilton, then a boy, came to Boston from Edinburgh. He studied medicine, and located for practice in the town of West Brookfield, Mass. He begat Josiah, Jr., who also became a physician, and followed his father in practice in the same town. About the middle of the century, Josiah, Jr., begat Asa, who also studied medicine, and commenced practice at the age of 17 or 18, so precocious was he in the art inherited from his father and grandfather.

Dr. Asa Hamilton early left Brookfield, and settled in Somers, Conn. He, with his young wife and an infant son, made the journey horseback. This Somers physician was the most distinguished of his family, because an officer and surgeon in the Revolutionary army. He was a remarkably fine-looking man physically, and exceedingly popular in his professional capacity. He was one of the early members, if not a charter member, of this society. Although he lived only about twenty years after he commenced practice, his reputation for skill in surgery became extensive. On one occasion, his services were sought from East Windsor Hill, a village only about eight miles

from Hartford. He lived about twice that distance in the opposite direction, and this call was worthy of note, because it shows that his reputation enabled him to encroach so closely upon the domains of the surgeons of a capital city. This fact seems to us quite remarkable, for their reputation now is so pronounced that we surgeons eighteen miles away can hardly keep our minor surgery out of their hands.

Horatio Arnold Hamilton, who, when an infant, rode into Connecticut with his father, Dr. Asa, on horseback, early in or just before the Revolutionary war, in due time studied medicine also, and praticed in Somers until his two sons, Horatio Asa and Erskine Erasmus, who also studied medicine, were ready to practice, when he gave up the field to them and removed to Enfield. Here he built up a large practice, in which he continued to labor until his death, which occurred about the year 1850. Our Enfield Dr. Hamilton was a remarkable man in his way. He had quite a literary taste, and was very proud of his professional pedigree, he being the fourth doctor in direct line from Dr. Josiah 1st, born in Edinburgh. He was equally anxious to continue the line in his posterity; and it is said that, on one occasion, when his only remaining son, Dr. Erskine Hamilton (Dr. Horatio, the other son, having died), was inclined to give his time and attention to farming exclusively, he spent whole nights in violent lamentation. His vigorous protestations prevailed, and the line remains unbroken to this day.

Dr. Hamilton of Enfield was a studious and thoughtful man, and often made long visits upon his patients, appearing to be occupying his time in telling stories or reading books or newspapers which came in his way. He was held in reputation in neighboring towns, and was often called in consultation by physicians in Suffield, over the river. He used to say, in criticism of the Suffield doctors, that they did not stay long enough with their patients to learn what was the matter with them.

Both Dr. Horatio Asa and Dr. Erskine Erasmus, who practiced in Somers, begat each a son, who studied medicine,

and both these are now in active practice; one, Dr. Arnold Horatio, in Ohio, and the other, Dr. Theodore Erasmus, in Springfield, Mass. And further still, a son of Dr. Arnold Horatio is practicing in Ohio, and a son of Dr. Theodore Erasmus of Springfield is graduating this year from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City.

Thus we have in this remarkable family seven successive generations of doctors, and at least ten physicians in all. How many have escaped my search I cannot tell. I think I ought to state that a daughter in one of the generations married a physician. Had she lived in a later period in the evolution of woman, her hereditary proclivities would not have been satisfied with any such representative, helpmate arrangement as this, but we should have had another fully fledged M. D. in the royal line to add to our list.

It has been said that Dr. Asa D. Spaulding, who died in Enfield in 1864, after a laborious practice of thirty years, and who was a very popular accoucheur, attended during one year more women in labor than any other physician in Hartford county during the same year.

A very suggestive remark was once made by Dr. Fisk, of Warehouse Point, formerly of Broad Brook, concerning consultations, and one which young physicians will do well to remember. It was this: A consultation is likely to leave the attending physician bereft of that sense of responsibility which is necessary to call forth his best efforts in behalf of his patient, and therefore should not be too hastily decided upon.

One of the witty sayings of Dr. William Wood, of East Windsor, is worth relating in this connection. On one occasion, when testifying in court concerning a woman who was thought to be insane, he was asked what he, a country doctor, knew about the diagnosis of insanity, as compared with a specialist in nervous diseases. His answer was, More; for we general practitioners are obliged to recognize the disease in its incipiency. When it comes under their observation it is more fully developed, and much easier to be determined.

I wish to speak a word of commendation for one who is entitled, on account of his long, active service in the profession, to be placed upon our list of worthies. I refer to Dr. R. L. Strickland, of Enfield, and his remarkable success in the treatment of pneumonia. I have labored by his side for nearly thirty years, and a death from this disease in his practice is a rare event. I cannot refer to statistics, but I think his record of mortality in this affection, including complications, will not reach ten per cent.

And now, gentlemen, before I close, I wish to congratulate this society on its past history, so full of earnest workers, and so replete with useful results, and on the prosperous condition in which this anniversary finds it. I wish hereby to tender my grateful acknowledgments for what of stimulus and information I have received from its membership and proceedings. I would exhort all to prize more heartily its privileges, to respond more faithfully to its claims, in order that the advantages it can furnish may be more fully enjoyed by all.

Dr. J. K. Mason responded as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Society:—A resident and practitioner of Suffield for something more than thirty years, I am happy to respond to this toast, and contribute what little I know of the medical history of my section.

Through the courtesies of our able and efficient town clerk and town historian, Messrs. Loomis and Sheldon, I hold in my hand a complete list of the doctors — some twenty in all — who have practiced in our town since its formation in 1670. But as my time is limited, and not to weary your patience, I shall confine my remarks mainly to those who have been members of our society, or otherwise more or less noted.

Passing over the honored and well-remembered names of my former associates, William H. Mather and Aretas Rising, whose sturdy forms have scarcely ceased to be missed from

S. D. Burchard

our streets, I come to that of Asaph L. Bissell, a graduate of the second medical class at Yale in 1815. He was a native of Suffield, and practiced long and successfully in his native town, where he was held in high esteem; although "a prophet is not without honor, love, etc." He died in 1850, aged 59, leaving two sons and one daughter. A son and two grandsons still survive, the latter being residents of our town and prominent in business and society circles.

In 1843 occurred the death of another very prominent physician, Oliver Pease, at the ripe age of 83. He, too, practiced in his native town for over fifty years, and was also the first probate judge of this district, holding the office nine years. He is well remembered by our older citizens as a large, portly man, of very agreeable manner and happy disposition. Indeed his very countenance, as he entered the sick-room, was always accounted a benediction. He left only one child, a daughter, and she another daughter, through whom the family line became extinct, though a number of relatives are still living. A sister of his, Mindwell Pease, married Postmaster-General Gideon Granger, of whom we shall speak by and by.

Next upon our list, and first upon the list of founders of the Hartford County Medical Society as read by the clerk this morning, stands the name of Howard Alden. He came to Suffield from Ashfield, Mass., at the age of 27, and was of the sixth generation from that John Alden whom Longfellow has made famous in his "Courtship of Miles Standish": "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Now we are told that shortly after Howard Alden came to town, he was taken sick with typhoid fever, and chanced to have as his nurse a fair damsel — one Rhoda Williston — whom he fell deeply in love with, and married on his recovery. So the romance of the marriage of John and Priscilla is reproduced in that of Howard and Rhoda.

For full half a century he and his genial associate, Dr. Pease, practiced side by side; the one, as was said, being good to the poor, and the other to the — rich! so both were well

cared for: happy town! As may be inferred, he was a devout Christian and long a deacon of the Congregational Church. A case of what he called "Canine Madness" (Hydrophobia) may be found fully and graphically reported by him, in the reprint of the Connecticut Medical Society's Proceedings, page 338; it occurred on the 28th of October, 1797. He died in 1841, leaving twelve children, only one of whom survives, at present a resident of Ohio. A few relatives are still in town, including a granddaughter — a most estimable lady — who, with her husband, still occupies the old homestead.

Another founder of the society, Amos Granger, whose name was also read by the clerk this morning, belonged to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of the town, being a lineal descendant of Launcelot Granger, who was one of the 100 original proprietors in 1680. He was a brother of Gideon Granger, whose son was Postmaster-General from 1801 to 1814, and whose grandson held the same office in the Harrison-Tyler administration. As the first Postmaster-General had his home in Suffield, this circumstance, I suppose, gave it a political prominence which it has never enjoyed since, it being in those years the distributing post-office for all New England. We have been told by those who learned it from his contemporaries, that it was thought to be a great event for this distinguished cabinet officer to drive home from Washington (as he did once or twice a year) with his "coach and four"; that at such times he was wont to hold grand receptions, and make occasional electioneering tours into the surrounding towns; always driving his coach and four, to the open-mouthed astonishment of his rural constituents.

In corroboration of my friend Dr. Parsons's good-natured allusion to the superior wealth of Suffield, I would say that I learned from the same sources that in those days Enfield was spoken of as "The Sandy Side"; and that her postmaster, in his journeyings for the tri-weekly mail, rowed across the Connecticut river in a skiff (there being no bridge or ferry), and on his return probably distributed his mail from the top of

his hat, as Lincoln did at New Salem. No doubt it was out of commiseration that Suffield sent over her son, Orrin Thompson, a few years later, who built up and established another post-office at Thompsonville. But we are digressing. To resume: Dr. Amos Granger was himself a noted man, representing the town in the Legislature ten sessions; and a son of his, Gen. Amos P. Granger, settled in Onondaga County, N. Y., and afterwards represented that district in Congress. The Granger family finally removed to New York State, where the doctor died, in 1811. Other descendants of the family reside in Canandaigua. Not long since, one of their number, J. Albert Granger, a college classmate of mine, wrote to inquire if any of the old Granger buildings were still standing, and if any one or all of four articles of furniture which he named, in use in their day, could be found and obtained for a reasonable sum. I wrote in reply that two of the old buildings were still standing, and that after a prolonged search I had succeeded in finding *one* of the articles of furniture, but that on asking the owner on what terms he would part with it, he replied, "Tell Mr. Granger that he can have that sofa if he will give me a quitclaim deed of Boston Common!" As he never came on to inspect the property, nor gave any orders to purchase at that price, I concluded that he did not think favorably of the home of his ancestors as a hunting ground, either for relics or rabbits.

Of two or three other less noted doctors, whose names appear on the list, but whose lives mostly antedate the founding of the society, I will only speak of one, the so-called Dr. Sylvester Graham, as I see my time is nearly up. He, well known as the originator of "Graham Bread," was born in West Suffield, on the corner opposite the hotel and Congregational church, in 1794, and died in Northampton, Mass., in 1851. He was the youngest and seventeenth child of Rev. John Graham, and was educated for the ministry at Amherst College. After three or four years spent in the ministry, he was employed by a Philadelphia temperance society as a lecturer;

and not long after originated his famous "vegetarian-dietetic theory," sometimes called the "Graham System," to the elucidation and establishment of which he devoted the remainder of his life with an enthusiastic and unceasing toil that probably shortened his days. He edited for several years a publication called *Graham's Magazine*, and issued from time to time several other works in support of his "system." One of these, on "Bread and Bread Making," caused him to be mobbed by the Boston bakers. He was probably the first, in this country, to direct public attention to the *evil consequences* of *bolting wheat flour;* and though he did not himself fully understand the reason of its impoverishment by this process, not being able to summon to his aid the published proofs of the modern chemist and microscopist, nevertheless he made a notable and I might say *heroic* beginning of a good work; and that work was preeminently the work of a doctor. As such let us accept of it with becoming grace and due consideration.

The Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker was called upon to respond for "The Church." He said he had been attending a meeting of ministers and had been speaking all the morning, and so felt rather tired. "One of the earliest portraits of the worthy doctors," he said, "is given by Chaucer in his immortal prologue. His faithful picture would well pass muster for the doctor of to-day. The physician ministers to the physical necessities of men, deriving his medicine from God's material kingdom, and the minister takes care of the spiritual necessities of men with the help of the great moral and spiritual truths of God's universe. But in many other respects our professions are closely bound together. If anything else were necessary to show the close affinity of the two callings, it is only necessary to recall the ministrations of the One who went about healing the bodies of the people, while he administered to their spiritual wants and showed them the way to the better life. So it is not strange that the good physician should unite the healing of

the bodily infirmities and the spiritual and moral ministrations. There are many and egregious quackeries in each calling. And then there is this unfortunate likeness—that our medicines too often are alike unpalatable and inefficient. Honor the physician, not only for his sacred office, but for his energy, his self-sacrifice, his enthusiasm, his skill."

Dr. Parker closed with a handsome tribute to the great profession that has "done such a magnificent thing in staying the plague, from its members in St. Petersburg to its members in New York." Hearty applause broke out as Dr. Parker finished his eloquent address.

Judge Nathaniel Shipman said substantially in response to the toast upon "Law":—

Much depends upon the point of view from which a subject is regarded. The hungry, nervous, herded-together, imprisoned victims of public necessity on board the Normannia, when longed-for quiet and comfort and escape from the sight of death were prevented by the menace of a mob, had a poor opinion of the beneficence or the utility of law. Law, as administered, was to them a synonym for the cruelty of ignorance and of passion. If calmer moments ever come, they will yet see that law, like the atmosphere, is a universal and an unthought of blessing.

I have read lately, in a volume to the memory of Mr. Justice Bradley, one of the greatest lawyers of this century, an address which he delivered upon law as the bond and basis of civil society. His analysis of the nature and office of law was a very remarkable specimen of intellectual power. He says that one can best understand its benefits by thinking of the condition of society and of governments if there was absolutely no law, an entire absence of system and restraint throughout the manifold relations and transactions which affect society. Law, he says, is not only the bond of civil

society, it is the essence of civil society, it is a natural outgrowth of humanity.

An after-dinner talk is not the occasion for an essay; and therefore some one will interrupt just here and say, Yes, yes, we have heard and read about the science and the philosophy of the law. We know that its business is to compel people to act rightfully, to do no wrong to another, to give to every one his own. We have heard that Cicero said that — but how about the priests and the high priests in the temple of law, its teachers and administrators?

They have taught us of late a good deal about bacilli, germs of evil, generated in some fermentation and wafted in some atmosphere. Bacilli are generated in the fermentation of civil society; for law does not compose the whole society, it is only an essential part of it. Bacilli are generated, some men have an affinity for them, they are produced within some men, and then comes a species, sometimes called carpet-buffers, sometimes shysters, sometimes quacks. And it may continue to exist. But the self-elevation, education, and development of each actual member of our profession will diminish the numbers and shorten the lives of this species. If each one of us in this country makes the most of himself, comes as near as may be to his own ideal, studies as earnestly and thinks as clearly as he can, is generous to new ideas, new knowledge, new theories, has faith that each year is to bring benefit, if he deserves to receive it, and has an abundant hope in the like gift to his fellows, the day of supremacy of the carper-buffer in law and medicine is over.

Another thing: The true member of our profession has no severer critic than himself. No one can judge him more harshly than he judges himself. He knows his own limitations, his own mistakes, and hence comes charity for his co-workers. The true and genuine lawyer looks out over the ranks of his brethren in the learned profession with increasing sympathy and charity for errors and shortcomings, and with increasing pride in the success of each of his associates of every name.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."

Mr. Richard Burton, who was to have spoken upon "Literature," was unable to be present, and Mr. Warner read his response to the toast, as follows: —

The inter-relations of literature and medicine are not, perhaps, at first blush particularly obvious. That the two professions are not, however, antagonistic is exemplified in the achievements of those doctors of the body whose names are blazoned to fame, as likewise doctors of the spirit through the gentle medium of letters.

The goodly name of Sir Thomas Browne occurs to me, a man as honorable in his profession during his lifetime as he is immortal since his death, by his quaint, wise, and pious words and meditations. When we mention Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, we think not only of the distinguished physician, but of the author of "Rab and His Friends," that tender chronicle of dogkind and humankind which has warmed a million hearts. And coming nearer in time and crossing seas to our own country, such men as Thomas W. Parsons, Weir Mitchell, and, *facile princeps*, the beloved autocrat, Dr. Holmes (now over eighty years young, as has been happily said), are among those who come to mind as shining examples of the union of these two functions, each so worthy, each of such inestimable value to the world of thought and the world of action. Examples might be multiplied to show how often the leech (to use the good old word) has been also the lover and maker of literature.

The science of medicine, as shown forth in its disciple, the practical and busy physician, has a lesson, and a great lesson, for all who follow the handicraft of writing. It is a message from the men who do, to the men who dream; it is the sermon which has for its text, Action is greater than

thought or feeling, the fulfilment of duty more heroic than its most forceful and beautiful presentation. It is the function of the writer to stimulate, uplift, and delight his fellow-men, that the earth may be a fairer place, and that the path of right conduct may be plainer and more inviting.

But we must not forget that, like Chaucer's poor parson, he should not only teach Christ's lore, but first follow it himself. It is this, in part, I verily believe, which has begotten in the public mind the feeling that literature is something prettified, effeminate, and aside from life's urgent issues, because, while sometimes it has been degenerated in the cause of petty or gross things, the lives of too many of its representatives have been in sad dissonance with their own teaching and preaching; a state of things, thank heaven, typical of the past rather than the present. Of old, the makers of literature have not always hearkened to the advice of Charles Kingsley and "done noble deeds," but have, instead, "dreamed them all day long." The heroism of duty, I say again, is the lesson taught, and in no profession is it more fitly and fairly illustrated and emphasized than in that which we are met here to-day to honor and to remember.

Speaking as one of the humblest of my craft, I wish to testify that more than once I have felt the sharp reproach of shame, in a sense, of the magnificent singleness of purpose and self-effacing devotion to the cause which continually characterize the members of the guild of Galen — qualities never more in evidence than at the present time when the cholera, that pest from the East, threatens to exercise your nicest skill, to try your stoutest courage, and to strain your sturdiest strength to its uttermost. May literature learn to minister unto a mind diseased as you have ministered unto the body, which is the temple of the Holy Ghost.

It being, then, the business of the writers of literature to benefit and enlighten the spirit of man, and of the student or practitioner of medicine to set in order the fleshly tabernacle without which the higher life cannot be, am I wrong, am I

idealizing on the situation, in claiming close inter-relation for the two crafts, and in asking each to learn from the other, while both work together for that better day which is at once the dream of the poet and the rational hope of the scientist?

The Hon. A. E. Burr, who had been invited to respond for "The Press," did so in substantially the following words: —

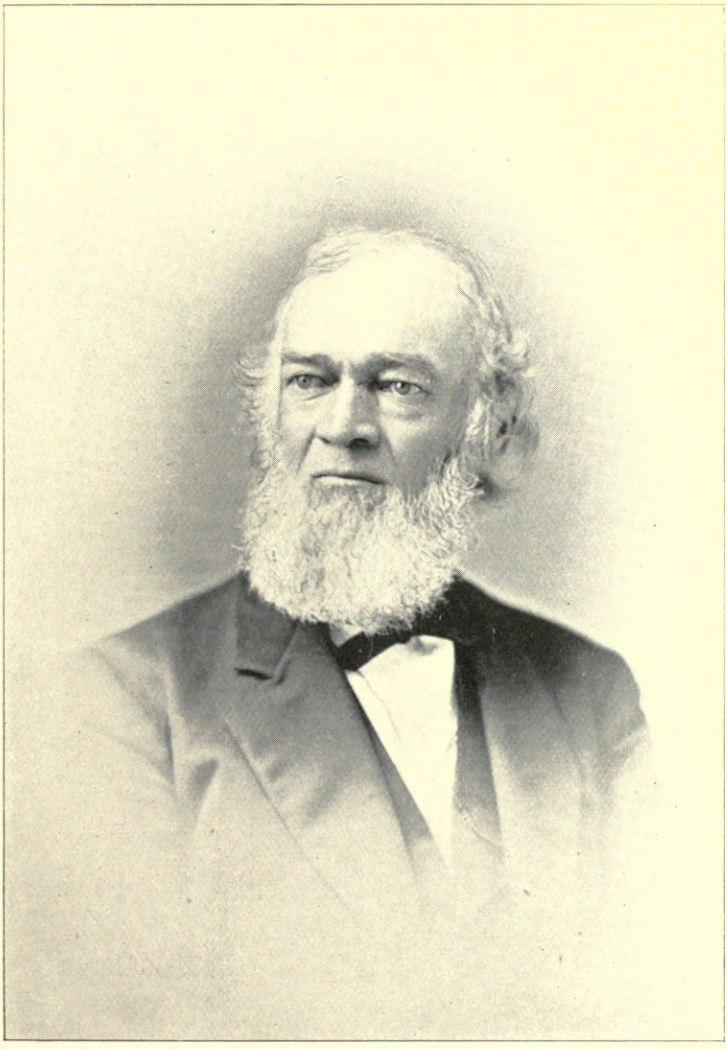
Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: —

In responding to this standing toast to the Press, one may say almost anything: the Press speaks upon all subjects. When Dr. Wainwright invited me to come among the medical scientists of Connecticut, and say something in response to this toast, I felt as the good old Methodist woman of Albany Avenue did when she got into a picnic of the Universalist society. "They believed that every soul on this earth was going to heaven," she said, "and I was so shocked at the idea that I felt entirely out of place." In looking over this assembly of distinguished professors, I have thought that were the eminent physician and scientist, Dr. William Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood in the human body nearly three hundred years ago, to drop down among you to-day, he would be surprised to hear some things you have said. But Dr. Wainwright would tell him that there had been progress in the past three centuries. The surgeon's knife had explored every nerve, fiber, and articulation of the human body. It could do what the surgeons of the seventeenth century could not do. And he could tell the great physician of the past that the medical scientists had discovered the fountain of diseases — the germs that breed the ailments of man. And we know pretty well how to kill them — if we can catch them. The doctor might tell him that it was only a few days since that a little hump-backed imp from Russia, by name Bacillus, appeared in Germany. He crawled down into the belly of a Hamburger, and in three days hatched

ten millions of bacilli. They corrupted the whole system, and the fertilization of the little imps started a rich crop out of which the Asiatic cholera grew and spread. The acid antidotes, doing a great work, could not keep pace with the spread of the disease where it got a start before its presence was hardly known. And there was Jenner's discovery of inoculation to stop the march of the small-pox; and Dr. Koch's inventions, not yet well matured, of inoculation for consumption and cholera.

But, says Dr. Harvey, what has become of the little lance, with a tortoise-shell handle, that followed my discovery of the circulation of the blood — the little "blood-letter"? Dr. Wainwright was obliged to say that the anti-phlebotomists had driven it out of the market. On hearing this Dr. Harvey soared away to his pleasant home above the clouds, where it is supposed the ideal September day and balmy ocean breezes last all the year round, and where all the good doctors, after all their labors and anxieties and contentions with contagious diseases at early morn and late at night, will finally go.

Mr. Burr then gave an account of bleeding, sixty years ago, by Dr. Bacon, which he witnessed, and which saved the life of a distinguished citizen. He also spoke of the eminent physicians of half a century since, who practiced in this city.



George B. Hawley.

CENTENNIAL LIST OF MEMBERS

OF THE

HARTFORD COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY.

ORGANIZED SEPTEMBER 25, 1792.

NOTE.

In preparing this list, an attempt has been made to gather facts upon the points herein enumerated. So far as obtained they are published in the list, in the following order : —

1. *Name in full.*
2. *Year of joining the Society.*
3. *Residence.*
4. *Medical graduation.*
5. *Collegiate or academical degrees.*
6. *Professorships in colleges.*
7. *President of State or National Societies.*
8. *Surgeon in U. S. Army or Navy.*
9. *Removal from County or State.*
10. *Date of death, and age.*

JOHN B. LEWIS, M. D.

Hartford, 1893.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Abbott, George Edwards.

1874. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1872. Moved to New York, 1878.

Abernethy, John Jay.

1829. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1828. B. A. and M. A., Yale, 1825. Surgeon U. S. Navy. Died in New York City, Oct. 28, 1879; æt., 74.

Abrams, Alva Elnathan.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Albany Med. Coll., 1881.

Alden, Howard.

1792. SUFFIELD.

Original Member. Died, 1841; æt., 84.

Allen, Francis Tracy.

1855. GRANBY.

Died, Oct. 8, 1882; æt., 79.

Allen, Howard Oliver.

1879. BROAD BROOK.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1879.

Alton, Charles DeLancey.

1884. HARTFORD.

M. D., Bellevue, 1875.

Andrews, Josiah Bishop.

1830. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1816. B. A., Yale, 1797; M. A., 1802. Died in New York City, April 26, 1853; æt., 76.

Andrus, John.

1793. BERLIN.

Honorably Dismissed, 1817.

Andrus, Luman Jones.

1840. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

Atherton, Henry Palmer.

1873. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1871. Died, 1886.

Austin, Caleb Hopkins.

1823. BERLIN.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1833. Moved to Middlesex County. Died in New Haven, Aug. 3, 1866; æt., 72.

Avery, George Whitefield.

1873. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1861. Asst. Surg. 9th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Died, Feb. 23, 1893.

Axtelle, John Franklin.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., L. I. Coll. Hosp., 1871.

Ayres, William Orville.

1875. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1854. B. A., Yale, 1837. Died, 1887.

Babcock, Edward Denison.

1842. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Geneva, 1841. Died, Aug. 3, 1886.

Bacon, Leonard.

1803. HARTFORD.

Original Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1792. Died, 1839 ; æt., 73.

Bacon, William Turner.

1877. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1871. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1868.

Badger, Lewis.

1829. GRANBY.

Bailey, George Cornelius.

1887. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1886.

Banks, Samuel.

1843. HARTFORD.

Banning, Josiah Coe.

1835. HARTFORD.

Died, Nov. 8, 1848 ; æt., 52.

Barber, Samuel.

1794. SIMSBURY.

Barber, Walter Lewis.

1877. TARIFFVILLE.

M. D., Bellevue, 1872. Moved to Waterbury, 1880.

Barnes, Irving Ferguson.

1891. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1890.

Barnes, Julius Steele.

1821. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1818. B. A., Yale, 1815. Died, Nov. 11, 1870; æt., 78.

Barrows, Ashbel Ward.

1841. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1841. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1876.

Barrows, Benjamin Safford.

1888. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1887. Ph. B., Yale, 1883.

Barry, William James.

1827. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1826. Died, Sept. 10, 1847.

Barstow, Casper.

1887. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1878. Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1879. Died, Feb. 22, 1890; æt., 37.

Beach, Charles Coffing.

1886. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1882.

Beach, Eliphalet.

1792. SIMSBURY.

Original Member. Honorably dismissed, 1804.

Beach, Isaac Bailey.

1851. THOMPSONVILLE.

Beales, Diodorus S.

1856. WINDSOR.

M. D., Albany, 1846.

Beecher, Amos.

1795.

Moved to Litchfield Co.

Belden, Josiah.

1794. WETHERSFIELD.

Died, June 6, 1818; æt., 40.

Belden, Lemuel Whittlesey.

1826. WETHERSFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1826. Died, 1839.

Bell, Homer Simpson.

1875. EAST HARTLAND.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1873. Moved to Granby, N. H.

Bell, Newton Stephen.

1876. WINDSOR.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1864.

Bemis, David.

1810. EAST HARTFORD.

Benjamin, Daniel.

1840. GRANBY.

Beresford, James.

1836. HARTFORD.

Staff Surgeon British Army, 1815. Died, March, 1843; æt., 60.

Beresford, John.

1843. HARTFORD.

Moved to Cooperstown, N. Y. Died, 1852.

Beresford, Samuel Barwick.

1836. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Edinburgh, 1826. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1868. Died, Oct. 19, 1873; æt., 67.

Bestor, John.

1792. SIMSBURY.

Original Member. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1816. Died, 1825.

Birge, Simeon.

1822. MANCHESTER.

Bissell, Asaph Leavitt.

1823. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1815. Died, 1850.

Bissell, Hezekiah Woodbridge.

1797. WINTONBURY.

Moved to R. I., 1798.

Blakeslee, Edwin.

1855. HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1854. Moved to Iowa.

Bond, Solomon.

1800. ENFIELD.

Bosworth, Nathaniel.

1809. HARTLAND.

Honorably dismissed, 1813.

Bowen, William Shaw.

1874. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1867. Moved to Providence, R. I.

Brace, Edward.

1833. WEST HARTFORD.

M. D., Castleton, Vt., 1828. Died, Nov. 27, 1879; æt., 81.

Brandegee, Elishama.

1842. BERLIN.

M. D., Yale, 1838. B. A., Yale, 1833. Died, Feb. 17, 1884; æt., 70.

Brigham, Amariah.

1831. HARTFORD.

Supt. Retreat for the Insane, 1840. Supt. Insane Asylum, Utica, N. Y., 1842. Died, Sept. 8, 1849; æt., 51.

Brinley, Edward Huntington.

1856. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1853. A. B., Trinity, 1849.

Bromley, Daniel Tyler.

1870. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1867.

Brown, Chauncey.

1834. FARMINGTON.

M. D., Bowdoin, 1829. Died, 1853.

Brown, George H.

1829. FARMINGTON.

Brown, Isaac Hayden.

1833. AVON.

Moved to Waverly, Ill. Died, April 13, 1875.

Brown, Samuel William.

1823. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1823. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1826. Died, 1862.

Brownell, Clarence Melville.

1851. EAST HARTFORD.

Died while upon an exploring expedition in Africa, May 22, 1862 ; æt., 34.

Brownell, Edward Rogerson.

1865. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1847.

Brownell, Pardon.

1825. EAST HARTFORD.

Died, 1845.

Brownell, William Richmond.

1853. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1852 ; Surgeon 12th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Died, Dec. 1, 1873 ; æt., 45.

Buckley, John Francis.

1888. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1885. Moved to Holyoke, Mass.

Bulkley, Sylvester.

1833. ROCKY HILL.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1813. B. A. Yale, 1810. Died, Feb. 1, 1857 ; æt., 70.

Bull, John Norris.

1879. PLAINVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878.

Bunce, Henry Clinton.

1850. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Yale, 1850.

Bunnell, Wilbur Pitkin.

1890. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1884.

Burnap, Sidney Rogers.

1872. WINDSOR LOCKS.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1862. A. B., Union Coll., 1858.

Burnett, Frank George.

1887. SOUTH WINDSOR.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1885.

Burns, Edward.

1888. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1882.

Burwell, Jeremiah.

1841. BURLINGTON.

M. D., Berkshire, 1839. Moved to Litchfield Co., 1879.

Bush, Amos.

1795.

Moved from Litchfield Co. to Hartford Co.

Butler, John Simpkins.

1844. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1828. B. A., Yale, 1825. Supt. of Retreat, 1843. Pres. Am. Inst. Insane, 1870. Died, May 22, 1890.

Byington, Charles.

1822. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1821. Moved to New Haven. Died, 1857.

Byington, Noah Henry.

1850. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1834. Died, Dec. 29, 1877; æt., 69.

Camp, Joseph William.

1839. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1835.

Campbell, James.

1872. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1871. Prof. Obstet. and the Diseases of Women and Children, Med. Inst., Yale Coll., 1886.

Carpenter, David.

1826. BERLIN.

Carrington, Charles.

1865. FARMINGTON.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1860.

Carrington, Edwin Wells.

1833. FARMINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1828. Died, 1851; æt., 46.

Carter, Ralph.

1818. GLASTONBURY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Conn. Med. Society, 1838. Died, 1854; æt., 64.

Case, Augustus R.

1834. SIMSBURY.

Died, 1845.

Case, Jairus.

1838. GRANBY.

Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1831. Dismissed, 1855.

Chamberlain, Charles Walter.

1872. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1871. A. B., Brown Univ., 1867. Sec'y State Board of Health, 1877. Died, Aug. 21, 1884; æt., 40.

Champlin, Stephen.

1839. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

Chapman, Isaiah.

1792. BRISTOL.

Original Member.

Childs, Henry Edward.

1871. ENFIELD.

M. D., Harvard, 1870. Expelled, 1873.

Childs, Samuel Beresford.

1888. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1887. A. B., Yale, 1883.

Childs, Seth Lee.

1846. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Woodstock, Vt., 1835. Member Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1838. Died, 1887.

Chubbuck, John.

1822. WAREHOUSE POINT.

Church, Henry.

1846. POQUONOCK.

Moved to New Haven, 1848.

Clary, George.

1857. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Yale, 1857. N. Y. Med. Coll., 1857. A. B., Dartmouth, 1852. Surgeon 13th Reg't, C. V., 1863.

Cogswell, Mason Fitch.

1792. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1818; B. A. 1780. M. A., Yale, 1788. Corporator of Conn. Med. Society, 1792. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1812–1821. Died, 1830; æt., 69.

Coholan, Michael James.

1877. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1865.

Coleman, Asaph.

1792. GLASTONBURY.

Original Member. Army Surgeon in the war of the Revolution. Honorably dismissed, 1809. Died, Nov. 15, 1820; æt., 73.

Collins, Alpheus G.

1808. WEST HARTFORD.

Collins, William Droien.

1871. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1866. Moved to Haverhill, Mass.

Comings, Benjamin Newton.

1853. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Castleton, Vt., 1845. Surgeon 13th Reg't, C. V., 1862. Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1848. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1884.

Comstock, John Lee.

1818. HARTFORD.

Army Surgeon, war of 1812.

Converse, Joseph Pride.

1829. ENFIELD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1848. Died, 1888.

Coogan, Joseph Albert.

1876. HARTFORD.

M. D., Bellevue, 1876. Moved to Windsor Locks, 1887.

Cook, Ansel Granville.

1889. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1887.

Cook, Erastus Franklin.

1822. WETHERSFIELD.

Died, 1872.

Cook, Friend.

1822.

M. D., Yale, 1821. A. B., Union, 1819. Moved to New Haven Co. Died, 1857.

Corson, Adam Clark.

1873. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1866. Died, Oct. 6, 1873; æt., 35.

Crane, John Washington.

1827. HARTFORD.

Crary, David.

1840. HARTFORD.

M. D., Castleton, Vt., 1834.

Crary, David, Jr.

1869 HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1869.

Cremin, Lawrence Michael.

1884. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1881.

Cressy, Noah.

1881. HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1862. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1869. V. S., McGill Univ., 1878. Ph. D., Univ. Vt., 1878.

Crossfield, Frederick Solon.

1879. HARTFORD.

M. D., Bellevue, 1878.

Crothers, Thomas Davison.

1878. HARTFORD.

M. D., Albany, 1865.

Crowley, William Holmes.

1891. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Buffalo Med. Coll., 1890.

Curtis, Jonathan Strong.

1855. HARTFORD.

Dismissed, 1859.

Cutler, Edward Rowland.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1863. Moved to Waltham, Mass.

Daniels, William.

1840. WAREHOUSE POINT.

Davis, Gustavus Pierrepont.

1871. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1869. B. A., Yale, 1866.

Davison, Luther Augustus.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1882.

Dean, Horace Camillus.

1887. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1885. Asst. Phys. New York Polyclinic, 1886. Moved to Scranton, Pa.

DeForest, Henry Alfred.

1836. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1835. B. A., Yale, 1832. Died, 1858.

Deming, William.

1882. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1856. Member Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1856. Returned to Litchfield, 1884. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1881. Died, 1891.

Denison, Charles.

1871. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1869. A. B., Williams, 1867. Prof. of Diseases of the Chest, and of Climatology, Univ. Denver, Col. Moved to Denver, Col.

Denison, Jeremiah Townsend.

1831. WAREHOUSE POINT.

M. D., Yale, 1828. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1824. Moved to Fairfield Co. Died, 1879.

Denny, James Henry.

1873. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1867. A. B., A. M., Dartmouth, 1859. Supt. of Retreat, 1873. Moved to Boston, Mass.

Dibble, Richard.

1808. GLASTONBURY.

Dimock, Daniel Wright.

1871. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1867.

Dodge, David Stuart.

1831. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1826. Member of Fairfield Co. Med. Society, 1827. Died, 1869.

Dowling, John Francis.

1891. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., L. I. Coll. Hosp., 1890.

Down, Edwin Augustus.

1891. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1887. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1888.

Dunbar, Edwin Morris.

1869. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1868. B. S., Dartmouth, 1865. Died, Jan. 21, 1876; æt., 34.

Dwight, Nathaniel.

1795. HARTFORD.

Licensed by the Conn. Med. Society, 1795. Moved to Colchester, 1800. Died, June 11, 1821; æt., 61.

Dwyer, John.

1875. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1871.

Easton, Morton William.

1868. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1867. Moved to Philadelphia.

Eberg, Arnold.

1883. SIMSBURY.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1880.

Edwards, George Wilkinson.

1870. GRANBY.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1862. Asst. Surg. U. S. Hosp., 1862. Assigned to Med. Dep't of Freedman's Bureau, 1865. Died, Oct. 6, 1884.

Ells, Richard.

1824. SIMSBURY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1833. Died, 1846.

Ellsworth, Pinckney Webster.

1840. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1839. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1836. Surgeon U. S. V., 1861.

Elton, William, 2d.

1841. BURLINGTON.

M. D., Berkshire, 1838. Died, 1866.

Ensign, Charles Wellesley.

1845. TARIFFVILLE.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1844. Died, 1863.

Ensign, Robert Eleazer.

1875. BERLIN.

M. D., Albany Med. Coll., 1857. Asst. Surg. 6th Reg't, C. V., 1861.

Erving, Joel Fuller.

1848. NORTH GRANBY.

M. D., Yale, 1842.

Everest, Solomon.

1792. SIMSBURY.

Original Member. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1816. Died, 1822.

Everett, William.

1814. CANTON.

Field, Simeon.

1805. ENFIELD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Conn. Med. Society, 1816. B. A., Yale, 1785. Original Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1792. Died, 1822.

Fields, Edward.

1833. BURLINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1829. Died, 1867.

Fields, William.

1843. BURLINGTON.

Finch, George Terwilliger.

1881. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Bellevue, 1877. A. B., M. A., Hobert, 1875-78.

Fish, Eliakim.

1792. HARTFORD.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. M. D., Conn. Med. Society, 1802. B. A., Yale, 1760. Died, May 7, 1804; æt., 63.

Fisk, Marcus Lyon.

1845. WAREHOUSE POINT.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1842. A. M., Trinity, 1867. Died, April 2, 1883; æt., 66.

Fiske, Isaac Parsons.

1878. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1875.

Flagg, Samuel.

1792. EAST HARTFORD.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. Honorably Dismissed, 1805.

Flagg, Samuel, Jr.

1792. EAST HARTFORD.

Original Member. Moved from the State, 1795.

Fox, Charles Anson.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1881.

Fox, Edward Gager.

1885. WETHERSFIELD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1883.

Fox, Roswell.

1852. WETHERSFIELD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1847.

Freeman, Orrin Barnabas.

1822. COLLINSVILLE.

Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1829.

French, John Marshall.

1882. SIMSBURY.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1877. Moved to Milford, Mass.

Froelich, Charles Edward.

1875. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Copenhagen, 1870.

Fuller, Daniel.

1807. ROCKY HILL.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1831. Died, 1843.

Fuller, Horace Smith.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1865. A. B., Amherst, 1858; A. M., 1861.

Fuller, Samuel Brown.

1842. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1842. Died, 1847.

Fuller, Silas.

1835. HARTFORD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1823. Army Surgeon, war 1812. Member Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1814. Member Windham Co. Med. Society, 1818. Supt. Retreat for Insane, 1835. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1837. Died, Oct. 22, 1847; æt., 72.

Fuller, Stephen Edward.

1858. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1858. Surgeon U. S. V., 1864. Moved to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fuller, Stephen Henry.

1856. HARTFORD.

Moved to Pleasant Lake, Ind.

Fuller, Warren Austin.

1838. WEST HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1826. Member Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1829. Died 1843.

Gilbert, Henry.

1850. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

Gillett, Horace Cornelius.

1830. EAST WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1829.

Gillin, Horace Adelbert.

1887. BERLIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1883.

Gladwin, Ellen Hammond.

1879. HARTFORD.

M. D., Woman's Med. Coll., New York, 1872.

Goodrich, Horace.

1855. SOUTH WINDSOR.

Graham, Israel Lewis.

1851. BRISTOL.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1847.

Granger, Amos.

1792. SUFFIELD.

Original Member.

Grant, Henry Allen.

1844. HARTFORD.

M. D., Baltimore Med. Coll. A. M., Hamilton, 1858. LL. B., Columbia, 1860. M. A., Yale, 1861. Died, Nov. 30, 1884; æt., 71.

Gray, Henry.

1850. BLOOMFIELD.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1848.

Green, Edward A.

1874. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Albany, 1872.

Gridley, Horatio.

1826. BERLIN.

M. D., Yale, 1820. B. A., Yale, 1815. Died, Nov. 9, 1864; æt., 72.

Gridley, Horatio Wells.

1851. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1850. B. A., Yale, 1847. Died, March 29, 1851; æt., 25.

Gridley, Ida Rachel.

1892. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Boston, 1889. A. M., Wesleyan, 1886.

Griggs, Oliver Burnham.

1848. POQUONOCK.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1847. Moved to Willimantic.

Griswold, Edward Hammond.

1890. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1878. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1879.

Griswold, George.

1792. EAST HARTFORD.

Original Member. Died, 1821.

Griswold, Julius Egbert.

1880. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1880.

Griswold, Roger Marvin.

1877. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1875. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1876. Moved to West Haven, New Haven Co.

Griswold, Rufus White.

1854. ROCKY HILL.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1854.

Hale, Joseph.

1792. GLASTONBURY.

Original Member. Moved from the State, 1801.

Hall, Archibald.

1818. NEWINGTON.

Dismissed, 1828.

Hall, Chauncey Austin.

1855. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1837. Died, May, 1856, Madison, Wis.

Hall, Eli.

1839. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Hanover Med. Coll. Died, June 8, 1856; æt., 71.

Hall, Samuel H.

1863. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1857. Died, 1866; æt., 29.

Hall, Timothy.

1792. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Conn. Med. Society, 1812. Died, 1844.

Hamlin, Chester.

1823. EAST GRANBY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1856. Died, Oct. 5, 1872; æt., 77.

Hammond, Cornelius Elijah.

1852. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1848. Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1848. Removed to Portland, Middlesex Co., 1870. Died, Sept. 17, 1888; æt., 64.

Hart, Charles Remington.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1859. Asst. Surg. 10th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Promoted Surgeon, 1865. Removed to Fairfield Co.

Hart, Frederick Albert.

1841. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1838.

Hart, Henry Cyprian.

1826. BERLIN.

M. D., Yale, 1826. Died, 1831.

Hart, James E.

1813. WINTONBURY.

Hart, John.

1792. FARMINGTON.

Original Member. Surgeon U. S. Navy. Died at sea, 1797.

Hart, John A.

1814. WINTONBURY.

Hart, Josiah.

1792. WETHERSFIELD.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. Moved from the State, 1796.

Hart, Orrin.

1831. HARTFORD.

Hart, Samuel.

1819. BERLIN.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1830. Died, 1863.

Hart, Samuel Waldo.

1856. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Yale, 1855; Physician at the Retreat, 1846 to 1856. Died, Dec. 31, 1891.

Hastings, Janet Marshall.

1854. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1842. A. B., A. M., Hamilton, 1838.

Hawley, George Benjamin.

1837. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1836. B. A., Yale, 1833. Physician at the Retreat, 1836-1840. Founder of Hartford Hospital and Old People's Home. Died, April 18, 1883; æt., 71.

Hawley, George Fuller.

1869. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1868. Moved to Chicago.

Hawley, Roswell.

1842. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1842. Died, Dec., 1867; æt., 55.

Hazen, Thomas Green.

1841. CANTON.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1839. Died, 1875.

Herrick, John Pierpont.

1833. WAREHOUSE POINT.

M. D., Yale, 1828. B. A., Yale, 1824. Died, 1848.

Higgins, Joseph.

1793. STEPNEY (ROCKY HILL.)

Died, 1797.

Hillyer, Asa.

1792. SIMSBURY.

Original Member. Died, 1840.

Hillyer, Horace.

1794. GRANBY.

Honorably Dismissed, 1810.

Holmes, George James.

1883. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Albany, 1882.

Holmes, Henry.

1834. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1825; and Coll. P. and S., New York, 1831. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1826. Died, July 31, 1870; æt., 75.

Holt, Daniel.

1836. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Yale, 1835. Moved to New Haven. Died, 1883.

Holt, Josiah.

1792. BRISTOL.

Original Member. Died, Jan., 1810.

Hooker, George.

1823.

M. D., Yale, 1817. Died in Longmeadow, Mass., May 14, 1884.

Hopkins, Lemuel.

1792. HARTFORD.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1784. Died, 1804; æt., 54.

Horton, William Wickham.

1880. BRISTOL.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1879.

Houghton, Simon Willard.

1890. HAZARDVILLE.

M. D., Bellevue, 1879. Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1886.

Howard, Arthur Wayland.

1892. WETHERSFIELD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1891.

Howard, John.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1881.

Howard, William.

1879 AVON.

M. D., Yale, 1875.

Howe, Harmon George.

1876. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1873, and Coll. P. and S., New York, 1875.

Hubbard, Denison Hale.

1830. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Yale, 1829. Practiced in Bloomfield 1832 to 1834. Moved to Clinton, Middlesex Co. Died, Aug. 12, 1874; æt., 69.

Hudson, Erasmus Darwin.

1828. WINTONBURY.

Removed to Torrington, Litchfield Co. Died, Dec. 31, 1880.

Hudson, William Miller.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1855. B. A., Yale, 1853.

Huggins, William Henry.

1823. WEST HARTLAND.

Moved to Mass.

Humphrey, Phelps.

1823. HARTLAND.

Hungerford, Allyn Merriam.

1840. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1839. Member of New Haven Co. Society, 1839. Died, 1883.

Hunt, Ebenezer Kingsbury.

1840. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1838. Sup't of Retreat for the Insane, 1842. Died, May 2, 1889; æt., 79.

Hunt, Orrin.

1833. GLASTONBURY.

Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1823. Died, Aug., 1850; æt., 52.

Hurlbut, George Almarin.

1867. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1856. Surgeon, 1st C. V. Cavalry, 1864. Died, Oct. 10, 1882; æt., 49.

Hyde, Allyn.

1795. HARTFORD.

Licensed by the Conn. Med. Society, 1795. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1824. Moved to Ellington, Tolland Co., 1796. Died, 1855; æt., 82.

Hyde, Ichabod.

1818. ENFIELD.

Indicott, John.

1792. HARTFORD.

Original Member. Moved from the State, 1802.

Ingalls, Phineas Henry.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1880. A. B., Bowdoin, 1877. A. M., Bowdoin, 1885.

Irving, Samuel Wellington.

1892. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Yale, 1891.

Ives, Sumner.

1832. SUFFIELD.

Died, 1844.

Jackson, James Corbin.

1848. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1847. A. B., Dartmouth, 1844. Died, Feb. 7, 1882; æt., 64.

Jarvis, George Cyprian.

1867. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1860; Asst. Surgeon 1st C. V. Cavalry, 1861. Surgeon 7th Reg't, C. V., 1862.

Jerome, Jason.

1792. WINTONBURY.

Original Member. Died, 1803.

Jewett, Joseph.

1792. GRANBY.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1795.

Jewett, Joseph Franklin.

1840. GRANBY.

Licensed by Conn. Med. Society, 1812. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1841. Died, 1860; æt., 72.

Jewett, Levi.

1862. WINDSOR LOCKS.

Asst. Surgeon 14th Reg't, C. V., 1862. Wounded, Aug. 25, 1864.

Johnson, David Dwight.

1885. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1883.

Johnson, Marcus Morton.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1877. B. Ph., Brown Univ., 1870.

Johnson, Norman Knox.

1848. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1844. Died, April 25, 1854, at West Jefferson, Ohio.

Jones, Philemon.

1817. GRANBY.

Died, 1821.

Jones, Timothy.

1840. SOUTHINGTON.

Judd, Jonathan S.

1804. GRANBY.

Honorably Dismissed, 1806.

Kane, Thomas Francis.

1889. HARTFORD.

M. D., Bellevue, 1887.

Kasson, Benadam.

1840. CANTON.

Member of New Haven Co. Med. Society, 1833. Died, 1853.

Kean, Louisa J. Darnstadt.

1891. HARTFORD.

M. D., Woman's Med. Coll., Pa., 1887.

Kellogg, Alfred.

1823. AVON.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1843. B. A., Yale, 1818. Died, 1870.

Kellogg, Oliver Wolcott.

1855. WEST SUFFIELD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1842.

Kessler, Adolph.

1863. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Berlin, Ger., 1855. Moved to New York City.

Kingsbury, Daniel.

1823. MARLBOROUGH.

Kissam, Richard Sharpe.

1830. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1830. A. M., Trinity, 1850. Prof. Surgery, Castleton Med. Coll. Died in New York, Nov. 28, 1861; æt., 53.

Kittredge, Thomas Bond.

1844. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1826. Died, 1881.

Knight, William Ward.

1877. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1876.

Kob, Charles Francis.

1852. HARTFORD.

Moved to Kansas, 1853.

Koenbach, Jacob N.

1855. HARTFORD.

Died in New York, 1859.

Lee, Graham.

1847. WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1847. Moved to Litchfield Co., 1848.

Lee, John Riley.

1832. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Yale, 1829. B. A., Yale, 1826. Died, 1884.

Lee, Thomas Goodrich.

1833. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1830. Died, 1836.

Leonard, Elbridge Knowlton.

1866. BROAD BROOK.

Licensed by the Conn. Med. Society, 1866. Moved to Rockville, Tolland Co.

Lewis, George Francis.

1875. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Yale, 1865.

Lewis, George H.

1830. FARMINGTON.

Lewis, John Benjamin.

1870. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1853. Member Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1855. Surgeon 5th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Surgeon U. S. V., 1862-1865. Bvt. Lieut.-Col., U. S. V., 1865.

Lewis, William Jerauld.

1882. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878. A. M., Olivet, Mich., 1883. Pres. Amer. Soc. Microscopists, 1889. Moved to New York City, 1892.

Loomis, Earle.

1829. ENFIELD.

Loomis, Jacob Osmyn.

1833. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Bowdoin, 1832. Moved to Branford, New Haven Co.

Loomis, William Ozias.

1832. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1831. Died, 1836.

Lounsbury, Dexter Louis.

1867. PLAINFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1866. Died, 1879.

Low, Samuel B.

1844. HARTFORD.

Lubowski, Ferdinand.

1851. HARTFORD.

Lunney, George.

1884. TARIFFVILLE.

M. D., Nat'l Med. Coll., Washington, D. C., 1875. Moved to Malden, Mass.

Lyman, Norman.

1813. GLASTONBURY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1831. Moved to Litchfield Co., 1830. Died, April 20, 1851 ; æt., 64.

Lyon, Edwin Bradbury.

1868. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Berkshire, 1862.

Lyon, Irving Whitall.

1865. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1862, and Coll. P. and S., New York, 1863.

Mann, Matthew Darbyshire.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1871. B. A., 1867, M. A., 1871, Yale. Prof. Obstet. and Gynecol., Univ. Buffalo. Moved to Buffalo, N. Y.

Marcy, Erastus Edgerton.

1838. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1837. Moved to New York City, 1847.

Markham, George Everett.

1883. BURNSIDE.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1882.

Marshall, Elisha Gaylord.

1833. WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1831. Died, 1855.

Mason, Jarvis King.

1867. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Harvard, 1861. B. A., 1855, M. A., 1859, Yale.

Mather, Charles.

1792. EAST WINDSOR.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. Honorably Dismissed, 1802.

Mather, Charles, Jr.

1792 EAST WINDSOR.

Corporator of the Conn. Med Society. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1763. Died, 1823.

Mather, William Henry.

1872. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1862. B. A., 1859, M. A., 1866, Yale. Asst. Surgeon 173d Reg't, N. Y. V., 1862. Surgeon U. S. Colored V. Artil., 1864. Bvt. Lieut.-Col., U. S. V., 1865. Died, May 22, 1888; æt., 54.

Mayberry, Franklin Hayden.

1890. BURNSIDE.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1885.

Mayer, Nathan.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Cincinnati Med. Coll., 1857. Surgeon 16th Reg't, C. V., 1863.

McGregor, Daniel.

1822. HAMDEN.

McIntosh, Harrison.

1842. MARLBOROUGH.

Moved to Columbia, Tolland Co., 1846.

McIntosh, Lucius Wolcott.

1836. MARLBOROUGH.

Died, 1884.

McKnight, Everett James.

1879. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1879. B. A., Yale, 1876.

McNamara, James Hughes.

1889. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1888. Died, Feb. 27, 1892; æt., 29.

Mead, Eugene Henry.

1881. BERLIN.

M. D., Univ. Mich., 1878. Moved to Orondo, Wash.

Merrill, Albert Eugene.

1867. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1866. Moved to Ohio.

Merriman, Eli Todd.

1833. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1833. Died, 1867.

Merriman, Titus.

1792. FARMINGTON.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1802.

Miller, George Root.

1886. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Balt., 1886.

Miller, Phineas Timothy.

1838. ROCKY HILL.

M. D., Yale, 1835. Died, 1850.

Miner, Thomas.

1848. HARTFORD.

M. D., Brown Univ. Died, Oct. 20, 1873; æt., 70.

Moody, George Anson.

1846. PLAINVILLE.

M. D., Yale, 1844. Died, Nov. 23, 1877; æt., 56.

Moody, John Shute.

1852. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1852. Died, 1868.

Morgan, Dwell.

1792. HARTFORD.

Original Member. Died, 1838.

Morgan, William Denison.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1876. A. B., Trinity, 1872.

Morgan, William Henry.

1831. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1820. Died, 1839.

Morrison, Albert.

1851. WINDSOR.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1847. Died, July 18, 1873; æt., 53.

Morrissey, John Joseph.

1885. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1884. A. B., Villanova, Pa., 1882; A. M., 1893.

Morse, Edgar Tiffany.

1885. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1877.

Morton, James H.

1829. WINTONBURY.

Died, 1844.

Mosely, Abner.

1792. GLASTONBURY.

Original Member. Died, 1811.

Newell, Mark.

1792. SOUTHINGTON.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1802.

Newton, Matthew Turner.

1861. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1851. Surgeon 10th Reg't, C. V., 1862.

Newton, Sterling Crosby.

1878. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1854. Moved to Los Angeles, Cal.

Noble, Gideon.

1802. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

Original Member Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1792. Died, 1807.

North, Burritt Beach.

1863. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Fairfield, N. Y., 1829. Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1829, until his death, with the exception of 1863 and 1864 in New Britain. Died, July 12, 1876; æt., 72.

North, Loomis.

1855. BRISTOL.

Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1837. Died, 1856; æt., 46.

North, Milo Linus.

1829. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1834. B. A., Yale, 1813. Died, 1856.

O'Farrell, Thomas.

1873. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1852. Died, April 8, 1874; æt., 42.

O'Flaherty, John.

1866. HARTFORD.

M. D., Albany, 1864. Surgeon 170th Reg't, N. Y. V., 1864.

Olcott, George.

1792. WETHERSFIELD.

Original Member. Surgeon in Army of the Revolution. Died, 1814; æt., 62.

Olmstead, Joseph.

1846. WAREHOUSE POINT.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1843. Died, Aug. 9, 1864; æt., 44.

Olmsted, Henry King.

1853. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1851. A. B., Trinity, 1846. Honorably Dismissed, 1867. Moved to Beverly, Mass.

Osborn, Moses Willis.

1840. EAST WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1838. Died, 1863.

Otis, Henry Sharwood.

1886. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1883. Died, 1889.

Packard, George Byron.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1874. Moved to Colorado Springs, Col.

Page, Charles Whitney.

1878. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1870. Moved to Danvers, Mass. Sup't Hospital for Insane, Danvers.

Palma de Vigo de Cortez, C. A.

1871. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Salvador, 1868.

Pardee, Jared Whitfield.

1819. BRISTOL.

M. D., Yale, 1818. B. A., Yale, 1816. Died, Jan. 7, 1867; æt., 75.

Parker, Julian Newell.

1873. SOUTH MANCHESTER.

M. D., Yale, 1867. Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1868.

Parmele, George Luther.

1878. HARTFORD.

M. D., L. I. Coll. Hospital, 1869; D. M. D.

Parsons, Edward Field.

1865. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1858; A. B., Williams, 1848.

Pease, Levi Smith.

1855. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1846.

Percival, Francis.

1821. WEST HARTFORD.

Percival, James.

1793. BERLIN.

Honorably Dismissed, 1802.

Percival, James Gates.

1821. KENSINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1820. B. A., Yale, 1815. Asst. Surgeon U. S. A., 1824. Prof. Chem. and Geol., U. S. Military Acad., 1824. Appointed Geologist of the State of Wisconsin, 1854. Died, May 2, 1856; æt., 61.

Perkins, Caleb.

1792. WEST HARTFORD.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1807.

Peters, William Thompson.

1830. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1830. Died, 1885.

Phelps, David.

1837. SUFFIELD.

Died, 1838.

Phelps, Guy Rowland.

1831. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1825. Founder of the Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co., 1846. Died, March 18, 1869; æt., 67.

Pierson, William Seward.

1819. WINDSOR.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1813. B. A., Yale, 1808. Died, July 16, 1860; æt., 73.

Plunket, Henry Bernard.

1892. ROCKY HILL.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1891.

Poll, Daniel.

1865. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Leipzig, and Yale, 1869. Died, April 3, 1877; æt., 46.

Pond, James Otis.

1822. EAST GRANBY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1827. Died, 1881.

Porter, Amasa G.

1824. WEST HARTFORD.

Porter, Henry Bliss.

1829. WEST HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1824. B. A., Yale, 1821. Died, 1866.

Porter, William.

1852. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Buffalo, 1851. Moved to Litchfield, 1870.

Porter, William, Jr.

1885. HARTFORD.

M. D., Chicago Med. Coll., 1881.

Potter, John.

1792. FARMINGTON.

Original Member. Moved to New Haven, 1797.

Potter, Marcus.

1807. GRANBY.

Honorably Dismissed, 1811.

Poyer, John Baptist.

1892. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1886.

Pratt, George.

1805. EAST HARTFORD.

Honorably Dismissed, 1817.

Preston, Henry Canfield.

1844. WINDSOR.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1844. Moved to St. John, N. B., Nov., 1847. Died, 1893.

Preston, Selden Crawford.

1854. HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1840. Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1841.

Rankin, Charles Goodrich.

1892. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Chicago Med. Coll., 1886.

Rawson, Thomas H.

1794. POQUONOCK.

Moved to New London Co.

Reed, Elijah Fitch.

1800. EAST WINDSOR.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1822. Original Member of Tolland Co. Med. Society, 1792. Died, 1847.

Reed, Horace.

1804. GLASTONBURY.

Reed, Maro McLean.

1828. EAST WINDSOR.

M. D., Middlebury, Vt., 1826. Died, 1877.

Rising, Aretas.

1847. SUFFIELD.

M. D , Berkshire, 1826. Died, 1884; æt., 83.

Rising, Henry Martin.

1871. SOUTH GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Yale, 1868.

Rising, John Converse.

1849. HARTFORD.

M. D., Vt. Med. Coll., Woodstock, 1848. Moved to N. Y., Jan. 28, 1850.

Risley, Stephen Goodale.

1848. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1846. Moved to Rockville, Tolland Co.

Ritter, Thomas.

1830. ROCKY HILL.

M. D., Yale, 1829. Died, 1876.

Roberts, George Kerr.

1880. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878.

Robertson, Ashbel.

1834. WETHERSFIELD.

Died, 1846.

Rockwell, Alonzo.

1828. GLASTONBURY.

Rockwell, Philo Gitcau.

1850. NEW BRITAIN.

Moved to Waterbury, New Haven Co.

Rockwell, Sidney Williams.

1844. EAST WINDSOR.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1855. Died, May 17, 1890; æt., 72.

Rockwell, William Hayden.

1833. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1831. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1831. Sup't Vt. Asylum for Insane. Died, 1873.

Rogers, Benjamin.

1839. HARTFORD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1845. Died, Oct. 17, 1859; æt., 80.

Root, Edward King.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1879.

Root, Joseph Edward.

1885. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1883. B. S., Mass. State Coll., 1876. S. B., Boston Univ., 1876.

Root, Josiah.

1792. SOUTHINGTON.

Original Member. Moved to New Haven, 1795.

Rowland, Edward.

1837. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1837. A. B., Amherst, 1832. Died, 1845.

Rowland, James.

1836. NEW BRITAIN.

Russ, John Denison.

1836. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1825. B. A., Yale, 1823. Died, 1839.

Russell, Gurdon Wadsworth.

1837. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1837. A. B., A. M., Trinity, 1834. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1871.

Sage, William Henry.

1849. UNIONVILLE.

M. D., Yale, 1849. Expelled, 1857.

Saltmarsh, Seth.

1843. HARTFORD.

Removed, Nov., 1846.

Sanford, George Willis.

1837. SIMSBURY.

M. D., Berkshire, 1836. Died, Sept. 23, 1892.

Scott, William.

1840. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Berkshire, 1831. Died, 1877; æt., 70.

Sears, Cushman Allen.

1865. EAST GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1862. Moved to Portland, Middlesex Co.

Sedgwick, William Russell.

1888. EAST HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1888.

Segur, Gideon Cross.

1887. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1882.

Shepherd, George Reubens.

1871. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1866. Member of New Haven Co. Med. Society, 1867.

Shurtleff, Simeon.

1838. SIMSBURY.

M. D., Berkshire, 1835. Died, 1865.

Sill, Theodore.

1833. WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1831. Died, 1853.

Simpson, Frederick Thomas.

1886. HARTFORD.

M. D., Maine Med. Coll., 1884.

Skinner, John.

1792. EAST HARTFORD.

Original Member. Moved to New Haven, 1832.

Skinner, Samuel Wolcott.

1846. WINDSOR LOCKS.

M. D., Yale, 1846. B. A., Yale, 1842. Surgeon 4th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Surgeon U. S. V., 1865. Moved to Toledo, O.

Smith, Elihu Hubbard.

1792. WETHERSFIELD.

Original Member. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1786. Moved to New York City, 1793. Died, Sept. 19, 1798; æt., 27.

Smith, Frederick Sumner.

1883. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1882. B. A., Yale, 1879. Moved to Chester, Middlesex Co.

Smith, John.

1809. EAST HARTFORD.

Smith, Oliver Colton.

1884. HARTFORD.

M. D., L. I. Coll. Hosp., 1883.

Spalding, Asa Leffingwell.

1833. MARLBOROUGH.

M. D., Yale, 1832; also Berkshire, 1833. Died, June 7, 1864; æt. 58.

Spalding, Luther.

1822. GLASTONBURY.

Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1816. Died, 1825.

Sparhawk, Jonathan Hubbard.

1808. HARTFORD.

M. B., Dartmouth, 1802; M. D., 1812. Died, 1819; æt., 38.

Stanley, Adna.

1792. BERLIN.

Original Member. Honorably Discharged, 1811.

Steadman, Willard George.

1878. SOUTHINGTON.

M. D., Bellevue, 1875.

Stearns, Henry Putnam.

1860. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1855. B. A., Yale, 1853. Surgeon 1st Reg't, C. V., 1861. Surgeon U. S. V., 1861. Bvt. Lieut.-Col. U. S. V., 1865. Sup't Retreat, 1874. Lecturer on Insanity, Yale.

Steven, John Alexander.

1880. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1872. Died, June 25, 1887.

St. John, Samuel Benedict.

1879. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1870. B. A., Yale, 1866; M. A., 1869.

Stocking, Sabin.

1837. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Berkshire, 1836. Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1855. Surgeon 17th Reg't, C. V., 1864.

Stone, Jay Stephen.

1869. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1869.

Storrs, Melancthon.

1867. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1853. B. A. Yale, 1852. Member of New London Co. Med. Society, 1857. Surgeon 8th Reg't, C. V., 1861. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1890.

Strickland, Rial.

1869. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Albany, 1839.

Strong, Nathan, Jr.

1810. HARTFORD.

Honorably Dismissed, 1821.

Strong, Zenas.

1808. MARLBOROUGH.

Honorably Dismissed, 1810.

Sullivan, Daniel Francis.

1892. HARTFORD.

M. D., Niagara Univ., 1891. A. B., Niagara Univ., 1889.

Sumner, George.

1819. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1817. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1813. Prof. Botany, Trinity Coll. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1849. Died, Feb. 20, 1855; æt., 61.

Sumner, George Oliver.

1833. GLASTONBURY.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1846. Member of New London Co. Med. Society, 1829. Died in Coventry, Tolland Co., Nov. 24, 1877; æt., 77.

Surridge, Charles Greenville.

1879. BROAD BROOK.

M. D., Yale, 1879. Moved to New Haven, 1881.

Swasey, Edward.

1885. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878.

Swasey, Erastus Perry.

1872. NEW BRITAIN.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1869.

Swift, Zephaniah.

1811. FARMINGTON.

Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1821.

Taft, Charles Ezra.

1888. HARTFORD.

M. D., Harvard, 1886.

Talbot, Robert Bancker.

1878. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1877. Moved to New York City.

Taylor, John.

1857. HARTFORD.

Died, August, 1858.

Terry, Adrian Russell.

1831. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1831. A. M., Trinity, 1836. Prof. Chem. and Nat. History, Bristol Coll., Pa. Died in Chicago, Dec. 3, 1864.

Terry, Edward Pomeroy.

1823. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1823. B. A., Yale, 1820. Died, 1843.

Thompson, Edmund.

1884. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1882. Moved to Topeka, Kan.

Thomson, Asahel.

1824. FARMINGTON.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1859. B. A., Yale, 1810. Died, 1866; æt., 76.

Tiffany, Russell Hosford.

1840. HARTFORD.

M. D., Castleton, 1837. Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1838. Died, Feb. 6, 1892; æt., 80.

Tinker, William Richard.

1880. SOUTH MANCHESTER.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1880.

Todd, Eli.

1792. FARMINGTON.

Original Member. Hon. deg. M. D., Conn. Med. Society, 1813. B. A., Yale, 1787. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1827. First Sup't of the Retreat. Died, Nov. 17, 1833; æt., 64.

Tremaine, William Henry.

1839. HARTFORD.

M. D., Berkshire, 1838. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1845. Died, April 30, 1883; æt., 68.

Trigg, Henry Savary.

1882. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Vt., 1881. Moved to New York.

Tudor, Edward.

1792. EAST WINDSOR.

Original Member.

Tudor, Elihu.

1792. EAST WINDSOR.

Corporator of the Conn. Med. Society. M. D., Dartmouth, 1790, and Conn. Med. Society, 1793. B. A., Yale, 1750. Died, 1826; æt., 93.

Tully, William.

1811. ENFIELD.

Licensed by the Conn. Med. Society, 1810. M. D., Yale, 1819. B. A., M. A., Yale, 1806. Pres. and Prof. Practice of Med., Castleton Med. Coll., 1824. Prof. Materia Med., Yale, 1829. Moved to New Haven, 1830. Died in Springfield, Mass., Feb. 28, 1859; æt., 74.

Turnbull, Thomas.

1891. HARTFORD.

M. D., Univ. Pa., 1887. B. S., Cornell Univ., 1888.

Tuttle, Jared Wells.

1851. BLOOMFIELD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1847. Moved to Hamilton, Mo. Died, 1885.

Ufford, Edward Goodrich.

1832. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1845. Died, 1889.

Varno, Arthur Joel.

1892. BROAD BROOK.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Baltimore, 1892.

Varno, Henry G.

1892. THOMPSONVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Baltimore, 1882

Wadsworth, Theodore.

1792. SOUTHINGTON.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1804.

Wadsworth, Theodore Henry.

1834. NEWINGTON.

M. D., Yale, 1833. Member of New Haven Co. Med. Society, 1833. Died, 1843.

Wainwright, William Augustus Muhlenburg.

1869. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1867. A. B., A. M., Trinity, 1864. Prof. Anat. and Physiol., Trinity, 1871.

Wales, Lemuel.

1843. WEST HARTFORD.

Ward, Josiah Meigs.

1823.

Warner, Abner Spicer.

1849. WETHERSFIELD.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1848. A. B., Dartmouth, 1842. Surgeon 16th Reg't, C. V., 1862.

Warner, Eli.

1873. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1867. Died, May 28, 1884; æt., 41.

Warner, Horace Seely.

1888. COLLINSVILLE.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1885. A. B., Williams, 1881.

Watkins, Ralph Bruce.

1889. SOUTH MANCHESTER.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Baltimore, 1883. Asst. Surgeon U. S. Marine Hosp. Service, 1884. Died, June 19, 1890; æt., 29.

Watson, Hiram.

1826. EAST WINDSOR.

Died, 1854.

Way, Hervey Ellsworth.

1876. BRISTOL.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1849. Member of Middlesex Co. Med. Society, 1850; of the New Haven Co. Med. Society, 1853.

Weaver, Clinton Hosmer.

1881. NORTH MANCHESTER.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Baltimore, 1879.

Weaver, Noel.

1829. GLASTONBURY.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1827. Moved to Rochester, N. Y.

Webster, Augustine James.

1861. SOUTH MANCHESTER.

M. D., Berkshire, 1857. Died, Jan. 1, 1864; æt., 28.

Webster, Henry K.

1829. EASTBURY.

Weed, Alfred James.

1879. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878.

Weed, Benjamin, Jr.

1811. CANTON.

Welch, Archibald.

1833. HARTFORD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1836. Member of Windham Co. Med. Society, 1825. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1846. Died, May 6, 1853; æt., 59.

Welch, George Kellogg.

1881. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1878.

Wells, James.

1793. BERLIN.

Surgeon U. S. Navy, 1799.

Wells, John Freme.

1844. BLOOMFIELD.

M. D., Yale, 1844. Died, May 4, 1871; æt., 61.

Wells, Sylvester.

1792. BERLIN.

Original Member. M. D., Yale, 1816. B. A., Yale, 1781. Died, 1837.

Wheeler, Franklin.

1859. FARMINGTON.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1852. B. A., Yale, 1847; M. A., 1867.

White, Roderick Adams.

1832. SIMSBURY.

M. D., Yale, 1832. Died, 1887.

Whiton, Francis Henry.

1879. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Dartmouth, 1872.

Whittemore, Franklin John.

1857. SUFFIELD.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1851. Member of New Haven Co. Med. Society, 1857. Moved to Clyde, Ohio.

Wilcox, Justus Denslow.

1824. WEST GRANBY.

Hon. M. D., Yale, 1855. Died, March 27, 1871 ; æt., 70.

Wilcox, Lucian Sumner.

1858. HARTFORD.

M. D., Yale, 1855. B. A., Yale, 1850. Prof. Theory and Prac., Yale, 1878. Died, Nov. 26, 1881 ; æt., 55.

Willard, Julius.

1840. FARMINGTON.

Williams, William Chauncey.

1829. MANCHESTER.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1842. Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1828. Died, Oct. 6, 1857 ; æt., 57.

Wilson, John Joseph.

1888. BRISTOL.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., Baltimore, 1886.

Wilson, Myron Wallace.

1848. HARTFORD.

M. D., Jefferson, 1841. Hon. deg. A. M., Trinity, 1853. Died, Oct. 4, 1855 ; æt., 37.

Wilson, Samuel Allen.

1855 WINDSOR.

M. D., Yale, 1852.

Wolcott, Christopher.

1792. WINDSOR.

Original Member. Honorably Dismissed, 1803.

Wolff, Arthur Jacob.

1886. HARTFORD.

M. D., Texas Med. Coll., 1876; Bellevue, 1883.

Wood, William.

1848. EAST WINDSOR HILL.

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1847. Died, Aug. 9, 1885; æt., 63.

Woodbridge, William.

1844. MANCHESTER.

M. D., Yale, 1844. B. A., Yale, 1841. Died, 1888.

Woodruff, Lucius.

1839. NEW BRITAIN.

Woodruff, Wyllys.

1823.

M. D., Yale, 1823. Moved to New Haven. Died, 1842.

Woods, Jonathan Henry.

1885. HARTFORD.

M. D., Coll. P. and S., New York, 1881. Moved to Brookline, Mass.

Woods, William.

1842. WEST SUFFIELD.

Woodward, Charles.

1822. WINDSOR.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1837. Moved to Middletown, 1832. Pres. Conn. Med. Society, 1867. Died, May 18, 1870; æt., 72.

Woodward, Henry.

1818.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1828. Moved to Middlesex Co., 1822. Died, 1832.

Woodward, Samuel Bayard.

1816. WETHERSFIELD.

Hon. deg. M. D., Yale, 1822. Moved to Worcester, Mass. Sup't Mass. Hosp. for the Insane. Hon. Member Conn. Med. Society, 1835. Died, Jan. 3, 1850; æt., 62.

Wooster, Charles Morris.

1885. TARIFFVILLE

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1879.

Wright, Theodore Goodelle.

1878. NEW BRITAIN

M. D., Univ. N. Y., 1865. Member of Litchfield Co. Med. Society, 1873.

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